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Summer.

O, heaven's glorious blue,
So deep, so pure, so fair!
And summer's sunny air,
Sweet with a fragrance rare
From flowers beyond compare—
And all for you!

O happy, tender days!
O shades in forests deep,
And sweet, unbroken sleep,
And goldon grain to reap,
And birds that always keep
Chanting their lays!
—*Dora R. Goodale.*

Summer Months.

They come! the merry Summer months
Of beauty, love and flowers;
They come! the gladsome months that bring
Thick leafiness to bowers.
Up, up, my heart! and walk abroad;
Fling work and care aside;
Seek si'ent hills, or rest thyself
Where peaceful waters glide;
Or, underneath the shadow vast
Of patriarchal trees,
See through its leaves the cloudless sky
In rapt tranquility.

The grass is soft, its velvet touch
Is grateful to the hand;
And, like the kiss of maiden love,
The breeze is sweet and bland.
The daisy and the buttercup
Are nodding courteously,
It stirs their blood with kindest love
To bless and welcome thee;
And mark how, with thine own thin locks,
They now are silvery gray—
That blissful breeze is wantoning,
And whispering, "Be gay!"

There is no cloud that sails along
The ocean of yon sky,
But hath its own winged mariners
To give it melody.
Thou see'st their glittering fans outspread,
All gleaming like red gold—
And, hark! with shrill pipe musical
Their merry course they hold.
God bless them all, these little ones,
Who, far above this earth,
Can make a scoff of its mean joys,
And vent a nobler mirth.

But, soft! mine ear upcaught a sound,
From yonder wood it came;
The spirit of the dim green glade
Did breathe his own glad name.
Yes, it is he! the hermit bird,
That, apart from all his kind,
Slow spells his beads, monotonous,
To the soft western wind.
Cuckoo! cuckoo! he sings again,
His notes are void of art;
But simplest strains do soonest sound
The deep founts of the heart.

Good Lord, it is a gracious boon
For thought-crazed wight like me,
To smell again these Summer flowers,
Beneath this Summer tree;
To suck once more, in every breath,
Their little souls away,
And feed my fancy with fond dreams
Of youth's bright Summer day;
When, rushing forth, like untamed colt,
The reckless truant boy
Wandered through green woods all day long,
A mighty heart of joy!

I'm sadder now—I have had guse—
But, oh! I'm proud to think
That each pure joy-fount loved of yore
I yet delight to drink.
Leaf, blossom, blade, hill, valley, stream,
The calm, unclouded sky,
Still mingle music with my dream,
As in the days gone by.
When Summer's loveliness and light
Fall round me dark and cold,
I'll bear indeed life's heaviest curse—
A heart that hath waxed old.
—*Motherwell.*

Love and Turnips.

His name was John Goodwin Emerson, and his works and days were these: tending a pegging machine in a New England shoe shop, and thinking much of Patience Lovering, the primary school teacher. When the six o'clock whistle brought welcome release from the weary clatter of the pegging machine, he betook himself to the society of Patience or books. That is, Patience would no always receive him, and then he read books in a species of mad fury.

Patience Lovering seemed in some manner above him. He knew this, and had wisely thought to raise himself to her level. Finally the time came when the word that was in his heart came out, and upon a suitable occasion he told her that he loved her, and had hoped to make her his wife.

The result was peculiar and most unhappy. This modern maiden met love's advance with a kind of iron-clad common sense, and bluntly told him his income was insufficient. Her own earnings were enough for her support and a little more. She lived in comfort and had some leisure, to say nothing of an occasional taste of the drama and music. As his wife she would have none of these, besides many household cares, and that sort of thing.

Did she not love him? She looked at him with a sad smile, and said, "I will not say whether I love you or not; perhaps—perhaps not." Seeing that he was greatly cast down, she added, playfully, "Am I not worth winning? Why do you not try?"

"What can I do?" said he bitterly.

"I am only a mechanic."

She made no reply for a moment, and then she said, slowly, "That is nothing—I mean, it is nothing against you. The point is that you must be more. It is not for me to say what or how. You are a man. I make no promises, but you may win me—if you can."

With this she turned away quickly and walked on alone before him, leaving him standing in the middle of the rural lane where they had been walking. He saw her put up her hands before her face, but whether it was in shame or grief he could not tell. It was both: shame that she had been forced to speak so plainly, and grief that—But, really, her grief was so mingled with other sentiments, that it was part sorrow and part hope.

The young man gazed after her till she had disappeared, and then he turned aside to the stone wall that bounded the lane, and looked out over the wide expanse of a very fine turnip field. There were millions of turnips in majestic row, rank beyond rank, their plume-like leaves waving as an army with banners. Of these ten thousands, one alone attracted his attention. It was a mighty turnip, fair to see, and of goodly size and shape. It was the king turnip of the field, and the disconsolate lover studied it with interest.

It is a curious fact that sometimes, when the mind is suffering from a great shock or sudden revulsion of feeling, the most trivial things absorb the attention. It is as if the will was too weary to trouble itself about directing the mind, and any chance object absorbed the whole attention. The young man considered this superior turnip with profound interest. Why was it so mighty while all its million brothers were no more than ordinary turnips? Traces of an old compost heap near by seemed to explain the turnip's glorious proportions. At once his mind skipped nimbly to the future. If this turnip, so goodly in shape and size, were selected for seed would not its seed retain something of its noble proportions? If the fittest were made to survive, would not a superior race begin?

Having considered these deep and momentous questions for some time, the young man turned away and went home, feeling much better. Such is the effect of labor, particularly mental labor, on sorrow. The next day they both resumed their labors in school and shop, and none guessed that aught had passed between them.

Months passed away, and already the winter was far spent. She taught the infant mind, and he tended the pegging machine, and it seemed as if all were lost between them. Wait! The spring sun already mounts the sky, though the wind blows and the snow flies. It was the 15th of February when the young man went to the savings bank and drew out some money. He remembered the days when he had saved these dollars for another purpose, and now it was all over, and he might as well spend the money in another direction. Before night he had purchased two hot-bed sashes, a load of stable manure, and a few boards. From these he constructed a hot-bed, such as he had seen gardeners make for early lettuce. Two days after, he found a chance hour when the wind was lulled, and he opened the hot-bed. The soil was soft and warm, like a bit of spring land in the midst of snow. Taking a paper from his pocket, he began to sow a quantity of seeds—white turnip.

Now it happened that the yard where he worked was next the street, at the side of the house where he lived with his mother. He was aware, after a while, that some one had stopped in the way and was looking over the fence at him. Little caring who it might be, he went on with his labor. Presently there was a little cough—a highly suggestive cough, full of curiosity, and dashed with pique. He looked up. It was Patience Lovering.

"What are you doing?"

"Sowing the seeds of good fortune," said he, gravely.

"Dear me! how interesting! Have you any of that kind of seed to spare?"

"No. But you shall have the whole crop."

"Ah! thanks. You are very kind. I hope it will bear 'some an hundredfold, some two hundredfold.'"

He stood up and looked at her, with a new light kindling in his eyes. "I hope it will be a thousandfold, if you will accept it."

This disjointed speech he uttered with ill-suppressed eagerness, and she observed it, and blushed. Nothing more passed between them save a few commonplaces, and then she moved on, and he finished his work with renewed hope and courage.

Weeks grew to months, and still he tended the pegging machine, and slowly added to his savings in the bank. With all this, he was not patient. He had not Patience, and yet she daily walked before him. Thus was he doubly sorrowful, for he had neither the woman nor the virtue. He cast about in many ways to see whereby he might better himself. Moreover, he read books, and thus, while he knew it not, he grew in mental stature.

Meanwhile the turnips grew. They sprang up quickly in the gentle heat of the frame, and, acting on the advice of a gardener in the neighborhood, and such books on horticulture as he could find, he transplanted the tiny plants to small flower-pots. As they grew he removed them to still larger and larger pots. When the spring came he hired a few rods of ground outside the town, and in June removed the turnips from the pots to the open ground. He gave each turnip three square feet of space, and he digged about each plant and enriched it to the utmost. The result was as he expected. In August he had some hundred or more most mighty turnips. The like had never been seen in all the land. Envious passers-by looked over the fence and remarked that "them roots would eat bad too big and corky, you know." To all of which the young man said not a word.

In all this Patience Lovering took no interest. She could not understand it, and she had belied her name. She had become weary of waiting. Instead of leaving his pegging machine and starting out in the world to make his fortune, after the manner of the various knights of whom she had read, he went to that dull shop every day—and cultivated turnips. The truth is, she was blind. She saw not the cords of duty that bound the young man to his pegging machine, that his widowed mother might live in decent comfort. With the summer came her vacation, and she went away to the sea-shore for a little pleasure trip. It was her first journey away from home, and it is small wonder that she met, and was dazzled by a creature of seemingly fair shape. He made love to her, and—poor little goose!—she accepted him without even asking whereby he earned the wherewithal to be clothed in such gorgeous apparel. There is a trace of the eccentric in every mind, and the wise virgin who counselled her poor lover accepted a rich one without a question. She returned to her native shoe town with a diamond ring and announced that she would teach school but one year more.

It was admitted on every hand that the like of these turnips had never been seen before. A single turnip was sufficient for a family of six for two days—half a turnip at a meal. The turnips grew to the sere and yellow leaf, and then they were carefully gathered and stored for the winter in the cellar of Mrs. Emerson's house.

Suddenly there appeared in the town a creature new to the experience of the sober inhabitants. The younger feminine populace declared it was "Patience Lovering's bean." So it seemed to the cultivator of turnips as he came home from the shoe shop and met Patience on the man's arm in broad daylight. He bowed to her as they passed, but she only replied with a distant nod. The young man stood for a moment gazing after them, and then he hastened home and put on his best suit as if to go out. No, he would not. She would not listen to his warning; she would probably resent it. There was nothing to do but to suffer in silence, and to be as patient as he might.

Then came another surprise. Patience Lovering, the wise and sensible school-teacher, suddenly resigned her school, was married at the minister's house, and went away before the village had time to say a word. After that the tongues wagged nimbly, but the young man minded his pegging machine, and kept his thoughts to himself.

Again the advancing sun warned of spring, and the gardeners got ready their frames. The young man selected from his monster turnips a number of the best, planted each in a large flower-pot, and put them in a new hot-bed. Day by day he watched them grow, tending them with minute care and persistent nursing. They rewarded him abundantly, and by April showed signs of throwing up flower-stalks.

Patience Lovering disappeared utterly. It was said she had gone to Boston, but some said it was New York, or London. Yet one remembered and knew, because he still loved her; but he held his peace—for grief.

At last it came—the harvest of seeds. He had now seeds of the monster turnips. By every means possible he kept some of the turnips back late into the summer as samples of the variety. He called it the "Good Friend Turnip," with a touch of sentiment, and he took pains to make it known that he had seed of this superior variety of turnip for sale. He raised a new crop in the same manner as before, and at the horticultural exhibition he exhibited the "Good Friend," greatly to the astonishment of the rural mind. The like of these turnips had never been seen, and every farmer for miles around was in want of the seed. A certain seed dealer came anxiously to the house one evening, and asked the price of the whole lot of seed—about half a pint. The young man suddenly changed his tactics, and said that there would be no seeds of the "Good Friend" for sale till another year. The result was that every one was the more eager to purchase, and the young man took orders for the next crop of seeds, at the rate of twenty cents for a single seed.

The snow covered all the land and blocked the railroads in every direction. It was past nine o'clock when the last train came in from the city, four hours late. The passengers straggled sleepily out of the snow-covered cars, and stood shivering in the desolate station, fearing to venture into the deserted streets of the town. The tall shoe shops stood grim and white in the night, their many windows, dull like glazed eyes, staring out on the night and storm.

"All out, John?" said the station-master to a brakeman who had passed through the train.

"No; there's a woman asleep here. What shall I do with her?"

"Rout her out. We can't stay here all night."

The brakeman did his duty as kindly as he knew, and the woman took up her child, wrapped it in a faded shawl and stumbled out of the car, and crept along the platform to the street door. The station-master stood by the door, keys in hand, as if to lock up. The woman paused a moment at the entrance of the deserted snow-covered street, and asked if there was a cheap boarding-place near by. The man knew of none, save the hotel up in the town, and then he moved the door as if to urge her out into the street. She took the hint and went out, and she was alone in the streets of her native town. She tried to recall the houses and streets, but could make nothing familiar, so greatly had everything changed.

She walked on for some time, little heeding or caring, so long as she went on from the terror behind. She passed several streets, and then saw a light, and going toward it, found it was a warehouse, where the clerks were still busy late into the night. By the aid of the street lamps she made out the figure of a golden turnip, with this legend beneath it—"The Good Friend."

Suddenly the door opened, and some one came out and started to walk briskly up the street. It seemed as if her knees gave way beneath her, and she sank down in the snow.

"My good woman, it is late to be out. Why do you not go home? Ah! pardon me. Perhaps you are ill?"

He took a match from his pocket, and when it blazed up he held it close to her face. She tried to hide her face with her arm, but he gently drew it away. Suddenly there was a loud call, and—that was all she remembered, till some time after she was awaked to sense and feeling by warmth and light. She was upon a bed, and an elderly man stood over her with a bottle and spoon in his hand.

Seeing that her eyes wandered, he said: "Never fear; I am the doctor. The child is safe."

She sat up on the bed, and looked round the room.

"This is not the hospital?"

"No; something better. Drink this, and you will soon feel stronger."

She drank, and then lay back on the pillow and tried to recall her scattered thoughts. On the wall was a lithograph of a number of turnips—absurd and monster turnips, fit for the feeding of a mighty family. Besides this there were pictures of other vegetables, and all of inordinate proportions. Suddenly she laughed, and then the tears came. It was all so strange and so wildly improbable.

There were footsteps in the room, and she listened eagerly. A shadow fell on the bed, and some one stood before her.

"Patience."

She was startled and turned away in mingled shame and grief. It was true; it was his house, his home, and— Ah! there was another near—a woman.

"Patience, do you not know me?"

What could she do or say? Her mouth was parched, and the sobs choked her speech. She did nothing, till at last he took her hand, and then her thin fingers tightened round his as if seeking help, protection, forgiveness—everything. But that woman—who was she?

"Mother, she knows me. Please leave her to me."

Her fingers tightened closer on his, and there was a movement of the arm as if to draw him nearer, till at last her head was pillowed on his arm. For a moment she lay thus in silence, while the tears flowed. At last she said, slowly: "Can you forgive me, John?"

"Forgive you? Yes, and more. Now that I have you safe, you shall never more leave me."

"But, John, he—"

"He is dead—he was killed in some street brawl yesterday. It is in all the evening papers."

She neither cried nor in any manner noticed this, save to say, sadly: "I am glad. He—he was not a good man. I loved him once; but it is better so."

Then he found words to say all that had been in his heart all these years.

She heard it all in happy silence, and then she said, with a faint trace of her old manner; "How came you so rich, John? You are well off. I see it plainly."

"Turnips, my love, only turnips. The house of 'Emerson & Co., Seed Growers and Dealers,' is founded on turnips. You shall have a quarter section of a 'Good Friend Turnip for dinner as soon as you are able to come down."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Grecian Beauty.

Much has been said in praise of Grecian beauty, and the men are handsome in every sense of the word; we might well imagine them to have been the models of Phidias and Praxiteles. Their large eyes, black as jet, sparkle with glances of fire, while the long, silky eyelashes soften the expression and give a dreamy appearance of melancholy. Their teeth are small, white and well set; a fine regular profile, a pale-olive complexion and a tall, elegant figure realize an accomplished type of distinction. As to the women, they seem to have left physical perfection to the men; some possess fine eyes and hair, but as a rule they have bad figures, and some defect in the face generally spoils the good features. It is among them, however, that the old Oriental customs are most strictly preserved; while the men are gradually undergoing the process of civilization they, in a moral point of view, remain stationary and are just as they were fifty years ago. It may, indeed, be said that, with the exception of Athens, the women possess no individual existence and count as nothing in society; the men have reserved every privilege for themselves, leaving to their helpmates the care of the house and family. In the towns where servants are kept they are of the poorest class of peasant who know nothing and receive miserable wages. The families are generally large—seven or eight little children demand a mother's constant attention. The morning begins by directing the work of each servant, repeating the same thing a hundred times, scolding, screaming, even beating them, to be understood. In the evening, when the children are sleeping, if there remain some little time, the poor worn-out mother sits down to her spinning-wheel to spin silk, to sew or knit, or, if it be summer-time, to look after her silk worms and cocoons, happy if she has not to do the work of her incompetent servants [over again.—*London Society.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

The debt of the city of New York is $125,000,000 in round numbers.

The population of France on the last day of 1877 was 36,905,799; of Paris, 2,410,349.

A sheep ranche as large as the State of Rhode Island has been established in Tom Green county, Texas.

Any one who waters milk that is offered for sale in Wisconsin is liable to be fined not less than twenty-five dollars.

Marshal Bazaine is living in Spain in very embarrassed circumstances. He has appealed for aid to all of his old comrades, including President MacMahon, but in vain.

Among the assets of a bankrupt Kentucky farmer was an elephant, which he had bought at an auction sale of circus property a year before, and which had doubtless hastened his financial disaster.

The renewal of velocipede riding is extending throughout New England. The students of Harvard and Yale have taken to the sport with much enthusiasm. The machines have very large wheels and are said to run faster and easier than those formerly used.

At Montreal, recently, George Lessard, aged ninety-eight years and six months, married Thirtiee Legault, a spinster of fifty. The groom served under Napoleon in the campaign of Egypt, fought in Canada in 1812, is still hale and vigorous, and declares that he will not die for twenty years to come.

Recently a band of Arkansas horse thieves, being fearful that one of their number who had been arrested would "peach," got up a mob of indignant citizens and helped them to lynch him. These tactics, however, are not novel, having been employed in one memorable instance on the Ohio river.

One of the exhibits attracting much attention at the Paris Exposition according to the London *World*, is that of Thomas B. Oakley, an American, who contributes three works of art from the private collection of Mrs. Sunderland of San Francisco—a portemonnaie, a powder box and puff, and a jewel casket, all made of solid gold and quartz rock, beautifully interspersed with mosaic.

A very peculiar crime is that of which William Norris, of Independence, Ohio, is accused. Norris, a married man, twenty-six years old, wished to get rid of little Allie Berry, so he chloroformed her, made an incision with a knife in her foot, injected poison into the wound, and then raised the alarm that she had been bitten by a snake. The child, at last accounts, was in a dying condition, and Norris was under arrest, with imminent prospects of being lynched.

The following story is told of Mr. Bryant by one of his business associates: One morning, many years ago, after reaching his office, and trying in vain to begin work, he turned to me and said: "I can't get along this morning." "Why not," I asked. "Oh," he replied, "I have done wrong. When on my way here a little boy flying a kite passed me. The string of the kite having rubbed against my face, I seized it and broke it. The boy lost his kite. But I did not stop to pay him for it. I did wrong. I ought to have paid him."

On the day of the great national fete at Paris, admission to the Exposition was reduced to twenty-five centimes (five cents), and no tickets were issued, nor was change made. The 130,000 visitors brought bronze coins, each one from three to five, in such number that it took four wagons to carry the receipts for admission to the Minister of Finance. There were 202,713 visitors to the great show on Whit-Monday, and then the tickets gave out, leaving 15,000 persons unable to gain admission. The largest attendance in 1867 was 172,000.

A man at Albany, Vt., who had been a sufferer of dyspepsia for twenty years, died recently, and some peculiar circumstances in his case led to a *post mortem* examination. This revealed in the lower end of the stomach thirteen well preserved cherry stones, so imbedded in the lining of the stomach as not to be discovrable to the eye, and causing a thickening of the stomach-case some three-fourths of an inch. These stones had worn a hole through the stomach, and death was caused by dropsy, or drowning. It was the opinion of the physicians that these stones had been there for many years.

The Shah of Persia left twenty-five of his thirty-six caskets of gold at Paris, where he spent $600,000. His expenses at the Grand Hotel were $680 a day. Extracts from his disputed bill at Fontainebleau are published. He was charged $300 for flowers, $12 for a melon, $1 for a cigar, $160 for three carriage drives and $4 each for twenty chickens; his rooms were set down at $10 a day each, two boxes of cigarettes cost $10, $300 were charged for flowers, $2 a piece for a dozen peaches. He received during his stay at Paris 5,400 begging letters, asking amounts varying from $10 to $600,000, the aggregate amount sought being nearly $10,000,000.

A vessel recently arrived at Liverpool with the extraordinary freight of three living whales, brought from the coast of Labrador, and intended for public aquariums. They were each about fourteen feet long, eight feet girth, and weighing half a ton. On the voyage they were placed in long wooden boxes, reposing upon a bed of seaweed, and being flushed with water from a bucket every few minutes. The flushing had the curious effect of peeling off strips of their skin, so that the coat will be entirely shed by the time that they get into their permanent tanks. No food was given them on the voyage. When they were being removed ashore two of them, it is said, emitted a very peculiar kind of scream.

The New York *Tribune* waxes jocose about the exportation of American coffins. It says: Americans are exporting coffins to London and putting them in the market at prices little more than those charged by her majesty's native undertakers. The Yankees began with sending washing machines, apple-parers and egg-beaters; then they shipped window-sashes, doors, panels and wainscots; within a year they have been exporting ready-made furniture of all kinds, from the commonest kitchen chair to the most elegant drawing-room table, and now they are following the hapless Briton even to his grave, and packing him underground in brand-new American coffins with patented handles and reversible lids, vastly superior to the English-made article, and with prices to suit the times.

The Vanceburg (Ky.) *Courier* says there is a rich old bachelor, by the name of Shaw, who lives on a five-hundred-acre farm in Lewis county, dresses like a monk of the thirteenth century, and devotes his whole time, talent and fortune to flowers and tropical fruits. His farm is surrounded by a high fence, without gate or bars for ingress or egress. His house is completed covered with rare vines; he has fig trees twenty years old and flowers by the acre. He never derives a cent from his outlay of money and labor, but delights in "multiplying curious growths and combining nature and art in wonderful forms. He calls his large colony of bees his children, and the birds that feed from his table his little angels. The birds follow him through the walks and take the berries from his hand."

"Montana Charlie," a scout, who lived in the Sioux country for about twelve years, says there are two white men in Sitting Bull's camp. One is Major Pease, who was dismissed in disgrace from the Fourth Infantry of United States troops in 1861, while stationed somewhere in Kansas, since which time he has been living and acting with the Indians. He has the full confidence of the Indians, stands high in the estimation of the great Sioux warrior, and is to all intents and purposes an Indian—a renegade from and an enemy of his race. The other man is named John O'Brien, and he was taken prisoner at the time of the Custer massacre, and is held in captivity. He has been adopted into the tribe, and has a squaw wife, but is under the strictest surveillance to prevent escape. The scout has seen and talked with both of these men, and knows that they are with these Indians under these circumstances. O'Brien is supposed to be the only survivor of the Custer massacre. He was wounded twice, and while lying in the bushes was saved by a squaw whom he knew some time previous at Fort Abercrombie.

Fashion Notes.

The short walking dress is already a success.

Corsets have been very much improved lately.

The Charlotte Corday is a fashionable cap now.

Fichus are worn with nearly every style of costume.

Polonaises of colored goods are no longer worn over black skirts.

Ostrich tips are in great demand and will be worn all the season through.

Laces for trimming dresses should always be set on plain, never gathered.

Pale-colored grenadines form some of the most admired toilets of the season.

Summer suits of small checked or striped silk are very pretty for young girls.

The flower bonnet, which it was thought would become popular has been abandoned.

A large cluster of natural roses and violets is worn at the waist, and long lace mittens are stylish.

A very pretty cap for morning dress is of white muslin, trimmed with Valenciennes lace and Sultan ribbon bows.

Striped silk vests are considered especially elegant in black cream, or beige brown, with satin stripes of the same shade.

Crape cloth is a favorite material for evening wear in white and all the delicate hues, which just now are considered stylish.

The velvet pouch of former days is again worn, and is found to be very convenient for purse, handkerchief, or even for the fan.

A beautiful home dress is of gray beige, trimmed with a narrow band of silk; cuffs of the same material, trimmed with a kilting of silk.

A pretty home dress is of stone colored bourrette, trimmed with kilting of the same, plastron sleeves and bows of olive green faille.

Ladies' watch-chains imitate those of gentlemen. They are no longer worn around the neck, but fasten in a button-hole of the dress with a bar of gold.

The prevailing colors in dressy bonnets are white, black and yellow—the latter in every shade and tone, from the creamiest white to the darkest orange.

A novelty in white torchon lace is called double meshed torchon, and is without a fancy design, resembling merely eyelet-holes, with a scallop to finish the edge.

Bunting costumes are in great demand, as they are very good for ordinary occasions; also light varieties of camel's hair cloth, serges, debeiges and such materials.

Linen lawn dress, either all white or else with Japanese zig-zag figures or bars, are very pretty trimmed with Symerna lace and small pearl buttons in bullet shape, yet with the eyes through the middle.

Very pretty suits for little girls are of gingham in large plaids, which imitate the Scotch plaids in wool, but the colors are subdued, being various tones of brown or gray. They are cut all in one, and trimmed with white or colored embroidery.

The broad-brimmed Fra Diavolo, and the picturesque Peg Woffington hats are much worn by young ladies at watering places, or when out driving. Both these shapes have very soft wide brims that are richly trimmed inside with gilt or silver braid, or else plain velvet or satin, bordered with beads, or trimmed with flowers.

White dresses for afternoons at home and for young girl graduates are made of finely dotted Swiss muslin trimmed with pleatings of the same, simply hemmed not trimmed with lace. These have a basque and elbow sleeves, while the simply shaped and bouffant over-skirt has long, looped bows of pale blue ribbon, holding it up on the sides. A bunch of dark red jacqueminot roses is worn at the waist.

When polonaises are made with wash dresses they are now quite short and are turned up in front in washerwoman style. This suggests a good plan for modernizing the long wrinkled fronts of polonaises of last season. The wrinkles in the side seams are let out, the extra length of a quarter of a yard is cut off, and after being shaped to fit the edge from which it has just been cut, it is trimmed at top with plaiting, a ruffle or lace, and is sewed on again as an outside facing.

French lawns, in solid colors, will be very popular this season. They are most liked in pale sky-blue; also in delicate flesh-pink, in mastic gray, and in dark violet blue. The favorite way of making them is with a plaited basque, with yoke and close sleeves, which are quite short, reaching just below the elbows. The over-skirt is sheath-shaped, or else the style called the "Washerwoman," with the edges turned up plainly all around and the top edge of the turn-up part finished with a standing plaited frill, that may in its turn be finished with narrow Valenciennes lace.

M. Homberg relates that there is a species of ants at Surinam, which the inhabitants call visiting ants. They march in troops, with the same regularity as a large and powerful army. As soon as they appear, all the coffers and chest of drawers in the house are set open for them, as they are sure to exterminate all the rats and mice and other noxious animals, acting as if they had a peculiar commission from nature to destroy them. The only misfortune is, they pay their visits too seldom; they would be welcome every month, but they do not appear sometimes for three years together.

A JAPANESE NEWSPAPER.

Printers Who Can Set an Article in the Dark—Censorship of the Press.

A Tokio (Japan) correspondent gives an interesting account of one of the local newspapers—the *Choya Shimbun*—as follows: As one of the most important rivals of the *Nichi Nichi Shimbun*, the *Choya Shimbun* perhaps deserves a paragraph. With the *Hochi Shimbun* the two papers just named constitute what are known as the *San Shimbun*, or the three newspapers, and of the trio the *Choya* holds in general estimation the second place. Its office occupies an eligible corner on the principal street and well repays a visit. We enter through a doorway where on a lacquered stand is an abstract of the morning's issue elegantly written with pulverized and moistened chalk on a glossy black bulletin-board. Appended is the table of contents of the latest number of *The Flower and the Moon*, a tri-monthly periodical devoted to Chinese poetry, published at this office, which holds the highest rank as a magazine of elegant literature. A similar reputation for classic scholarship attaches to this daily newspaper.

We do not find displayed here such a spirit of innovation as is observable in the *Nichi Nichi* office, yet everything is pleasantly and ingeniously arranged on national models, and the effect of scrubbed floors, low stands and native methods of work in lively operation is very striking. We are conducted to the reception room on the second floor, and here introduced to the responsible persons in the establishment, with whom we exchange polite civilities and enter into conversation through the more or less opaque medium of interpreters. For while most of the leading editors and politicians have a working acquaintance with English as a written language, comparatively few conquer or attempt to conquer our mysterious orthoepy. It follows that some of the best native scholars cannot speak a word of our language, and are utterly incapable of carrying on the most limited conversation. The type-setting does not differ materially from the operation as observed in the other office. We again see the long stands filled with the five thousand characters required in the ordinary work of the newspaper, between which the compositors walk to and fro at their tasks. Yet, incredible as it appears, we are assured by the manager that the more competent hands can set up an article in the dark! Each issue of the newspaper contains about eleven thousand characters, including three thousand, or an equivalent space, required by advertisements. These are not set with all the necessary spacing, as with us, but first in simple solid column, and afterward spaced and punctuated by men employed for that special duty. The work then passes under the eye of the proof-readers, who must be fine critical scholars, as they have to detect errors of taste, imperfect characters and other inaccuracies, almost inevitable in the use of so complicated a means of expression. Next to the composition room is the editorial room, where the eight gentlemen of the staff do their routine work. Down stairs we find the press and mailing rooms and the business office. The printing paper, until recently imported from Germany, is now made at a large manufactory in the pretty suburb of Oji, while the type, also home-made, is cast nearer by in the district of Tankiji.

The circulation of the *Choya Shimbun* is about seven thousand copies daily. This is rather less than the list of the *Nichi Nichi*, and considerable below the circulation of the *Yamiuri*, which is distributed widely among the lower classes; but this kind of statistics does not gauge very accurately the influence of a newspaper. Its literary ability is acknowledged, and its subtle opposition to the government is equally well known, so that it is the natural mouthpiece of the disaffected among the more intelligent classes. The recent suspension is not the first time that the newspaper has felt the heavy hand of authority, as several years ago it had the temerity to assert that no government exists by inherent right, but derives its just powers from the consent of the governed, for which bold assertion of popular sovereignty the nominal editor underwent a long term of imprisonment—the nominal editor, because the rigor of the press regulations has had the effect of substituting a figure-head for the real directing power in the editorship, who is paid a comfortable sum to assume any awkward consequences of his employer's indiscretions. But a recent change in the press laws may do away with this absurdity, for in the future violations of the regulations are not to be visited by confinement but by confiscation of a deposit made by all newspapers before their license is granted.

A Rainbow.

The time of day at which a rainbow appears is generally regarded by farmers, shepherds, and others accustomed to out-door work as a weather-sign; thus, if it appears in the morning it is looked upon as the precursor of wet and stormy weather, but if it appears in the evening, then it is thought to precede dry and fine weather; hence the following doggerel:

"A rainbow in the morning
Is the shepherd's warning;
But a rainbow at night
Is the shepherd's delight."

Meterologists tell us that there is some truth in this popular notion, and the reasons they give are these: A rainbow in the morning is seen in the west when the east is clear. It is indicative of the advance of the rain-cloud toward the observer, and, moreover, from the time at which it happens—morning—it points to the increasing moisture of the atmosphere. Wet and stormy weather is the natural sequence of such conjuncture of circumstances. On the other hand, when a rainbow is seen in the evening, we have a reversal of these circumstances, for the bow appears in the east when the west is clear; the rain-clouds are receding from the observer, and the atmosphere is becoming dryer. Fine weather necessarily follows.

Consumption as Affected by Locality.

The physicians in charge of the "Mountain Sanitarium" for pulmonary diseases at Asheville, N. C., state that in the treatment of pulmonary diseases several historical periods or epochs may be recognized—that in which the sea climate was considered as most beneficial, that in which dry climates were advised, and that in which elevated regions were recommended; the most recent theoretical investigators, as well as many physicians, now agreeing that, in the removal of the patient to elevated regions, the best possible course is pursued. It appears that the success attained by the removal of the patient to southern climates, without securing a greater altitude, amounts simply to a relief of the symptoms, only warding off fresh injury—the patient, after returning home, not having acquired that power of resistance which alone can prevent a new catarrh or inflammation from attacking the lungs; the general effect, on the other hand, of a mountain climate, is to be considered an active one, since increased demands are made upon the functions of the organism from all sides.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Hints to Young Farmers.

When commencing your agricultural life, remember that industry, economy and integrity will ensure success, and form the best capital that can be employed.

Plow deep. The wealth of the soil is not all within six inches of the surface.

Cultivate thoroughly if you wish to reap abundantly. Do not waste your means, and fritter away your time by raising a crop of noxious weeds with your cane or cotton or corn.

Keep a watchful eye upon the farm and its surroundings. But it does not follow that you should imbibe "eye-openers" at public houses, beer shops, or corner groceries.

Shear your sheep at the season when you shed your coat for the season. Then be careful that some smart "traveling agent" does not pull the wool over your eyes and shear you.

Dress your lands with fertilizers rather than yourself with broadcloth. The one reimburses the amount expended with interest—the other returns nothing, but continually clamors for further disbursements.

After your crop has been raised, it will be wisdom to raise any mortgage which may be resting upon the farm. This will raise a heavy load from your mind, and raise your courage and spirits beyond measure.

Do not curry favors with the rich or great. If you must do something of the kind, just curry your cattle and horses. This will do them good, and benefit you also.

When by reason of inclement weather, you cannot cultivate the soil, it will be wisdom on your part to cultivate the mind. A valuable harvest will reward all earnest and faithful culture.

Never allow yourself to be inveigled into "running in debt." When you are tempted to do so, go into your field and plant an extra acre with some edible crop.

The sheriff is an undesirable acquaintance. Avoid him as you would a pestilence. This can easily be done by paying cash on the spot for everything you purchase.

Remember that everything of value we honestly obtain is the result of diligence and intelligence. Do not, therefore, expect prosperity unless you are willing to work for it.

Make the collection and composting of fertilizing materials a constant employment. The odor of your manure heap should be more attractive to you than the smell of the whisky shop.

Of course you will become the owner and raiser of stock. No farm is complete that ignores stock raising. Get the best, which is always the cheapest in the end. Give scrubs a wide berth.

Never purchase farm utensils because they are cheap. Cheap tools are an unmitigated nuisance. The best workman in the world cannot make a good job with them. It is economy to buy the best, no matter what the price may be.

Household Hints.

A very good dust-brush may be made by cutting a crosswise strip of bed-ticking into fringe, and tacking it around a wooden handle.

Save the bags and pieces of wrapping-paper. It is a good plan to fold them smoothly when you have emptied their contents, and lay them together in a box. Put away all the strings. They are great conveniences.

Never allow a rip in the carpet or a loosened place on the stairs to remain without attention a single hour. A stitch or a tack in time saves nine, sometimes twenty-nine. Never let servants leave dust-pans or brushes lying on the stairs, and never set them so bad an example.

If one can produce a little new milk immediately after the ink is spilled on linen, and wash out quickly, there is no difficulty in taking out the stain. If this cannot be done, rub wet salt on the spots, and expose it to the sun; wash out after a few hours, and if the stain is only partially obliterated, repeat the process. Bi-carbonate of soda mixed with water is offer efficacious.

To clean soft mahogany, or other porous wood, scrape and sand-paper in usual manner; then take a sponge and well wet the surface, to raise the grain; then, with a piece of fine pumice stone (free from stony particles and cut the way of the fibres), rub the wood in the direction of the grain, keeping it moist with water; let the work dry, then wet it again and the grain will be much smoother and will not raise so much; repeat the process, and the surface will become perfectly smooth and the texture of the wood much hardened.

A Test for the Capacity of Cows.

A commission has been appointed by the governor of Pennsylvania, to examine and report on the merits of a system which undertakes to determine in advance the probable yield of milk of cows, by certain marks upon the animals. The marks are chiefly in respect to the disposition and mode of growth of the hair near the udder, and a prediction can be made with certainty, it is said, as to whether the future cow will be a large producer of milk if the observation is made on the young calf, even shortly after birth. The discoverer of this peculiarity was a French stock raiser, M. Francis Guenon; he first promulgated it about forty years ago. Since then the theory has found favor with several French agricultural societies; M. Guenon has received medals and pecuniary rewards, and many stock raisers in Europe are said to base their estimates of the value on cattle upon this system. The mark on the animal is called an escutcheon. The mode by which the value of the system will be tried in Pennsylvania, is first to have the State commissioners inspect the marks on a series of cows in several stables, and make a record of the indications without communicating any facts that they observe to the owners of the animals. These records are to be sent to the secretary of the State board of agriculture. The owners of the cows will make statistical records of the yield of milk of each animal, and send them also to the State board. The two sets of records will then be compared and reported upon. Some of this work has already been done, and it is said that ninety-five per cent. of the opinions formed by escutcheon observation have, so far, proved correct.

A Summer Shower.

What a spur and impulse the summer shower is! How its coming quickens and hurries up the slow, jogging country life! The traveler along the dusty road arouses from his reverie at the warning rumble behind the hills; the children hasten from the field or from the school; the farmer steps lively and thinks fast. In the hay-field, at the first signal-gun of the elements, what a commotion! How the horse-rake rattles, the pitchforks fly, how the white sleeves play and twinkle in the sun or against the dark background of the coming storm! One man does the work of two or three. It is a race with the elements, and the hay-makers do not like to be beaten. The rain that is life to the grass when growing is poison to it after it becomes cured hay, and it must be got under shelter, or put up into snug cocks, if possible before the storm overtakes it.—*Scribner.*

Relics of an Extinct Race.

The Eureka (Nev.) *Sentinel* says Out in the great valley that stretches southward from the root of the Pancake range, and entirely isolated from the hills, there occur several curious shaped mounds, which are not more than 300 feet in circumference, with an average of twenty-five feet. They are four in number and in close proximity to each other. As they are situated some distance from the traveled road, and aside from the singularity of their rising from a level plain, present no very prominent features, they have heretofore failed to attract any particular attention, until about a week ago, when Mr. Leslie, a gentleman of an observing turn of mind, examined them, and came to the conclusion that they were artificial in their construction.

The better to demonstrate his theory, he provided himself with tools, and camping near them for a couple of days devoted that time to exploring them.

The surface soil on the mounds presented the same general appearance as the plain, and was covered over with a growth of s

The Centre Reporter.

A. O. FURST.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 8, 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Last week's Lewistown *Gazette* Supplement is a fraud upon the P. O. Dep't whereby the radical committee seeks to circulate its campaign documents through the mails—dodging the postage. What won't those rads come down to?

A writer in last week's *Watchman* puts in a strong plea for Col. Bush, for congress. The Colonel has good and strong claims and would make an honest representative.

A bitter fight is going on in the republican party of New York, between the Conkling and Hayes factions. Hayes recently, to give Conkling a black eye and blue shins, removed the senator's friends from important federal offices, and is trying to defeat Conkling's re-election to the U. S. Senate. Conkling is now busy working up the state so as not only to have himself returned to the senate, but to put the republican party organization of the Empire state in opposition to the fraudulent President. We are inclined to think that Roscoe has the inside track and he may make Hayes eat green persimmons and then dare him to whistle before the thing is over.

A democrat asks us whether there is a rule interfering with two candidates being nominated from the same township. There is not, neither should there be. It would be better to have two, or even three, good men upon the ticket from one township, than that the question of "locality" should be the means of forcing one or more into nomination who are not the choice of the democracy. Neither is this in accordance with the usages of our party. Bellefonte, very frequently, has two and even three names upon the ticket for the best offices. It occasionally happens that a township gets two—a large and a small one, but this has not been frequent. We know it is often alleged that because a township has a candidate upon the ticket, it cuts off the chances of other candidates for other offices from said township, for the time. Yet we never knew this objection to be made when this happened to be the case with Bellefonte. Such a policy works unjustly to the townships on this side, which are few but large. That 200 or 300 hundred democratic voters in Penn, or Potter, or Gregg, or Haines, or Miles, or Ferguson, should not have as many chances in a division of the offices as the same number of democrats in a half dozen of the small townships, is not logical. We favor the best men without regard to any such objection, of course all things being even, we would favor distributing offices around fairly as possible when the proper individuals are offered for the places.

Under the heading, "The Way John Sherman Puts It," the Sun says there is something epigrammatic in the way Mr. John Sherman, Secretary of the Treasury and brother of Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman, describes the administration of Gen. Grant in Louisiana. He says it reads like a history of hell. This is strong language; but Mr. Sherman professes to have made himself familiar with the subject, and he was a supporter of Grant.

It is proposed to re-elect Gen. Grant. Since he went out of office he has spent his time courting honors from the monarchical Governments of the Old World. He has been studying those Governments. There is no reason to expect that, if reelected, he would make an Administration anywise different from what he made before, unless it should be more monarchical. Grant was particularly felt in Louisiana, and there his friend Shermnn tells us that the history of his rule reads like a history of hell.

All persons in favor of converting this country into a pandemonium will support Gen. Grant for reelection.

An English newspaper, noting the fact that Pennsylvania anthracite coal has been introduced in Italy, selling for $7 72 per ton, and yielding equally good results to iron founders who use it as English coke, which costs them $11 58 per ton, declares that the anthracite coal will probably supersede the use of coke. Over 200,000 tons of English coke are now annually sent to Mediterranean ports. The English journal adds, "perhaps at some future day the Americans will be good enough to try the experiment of supplying the British householder with coal fit for domestic consumption at a reasonable cost. Our own coal merchants have hardly succeeded in their interprise."

From this account it seems our anthracite coal can be taken to Italy and sold for about the same as it costs here in Pennsvalty and we are not a day's journey from the mines, by rail, and this is evidence that it is sold too high here.

A greenback orator in West Virginia proposes that the General Government shall issue greenbacks to be lent to the States at 1 per cent.; the States are to lend the mony to the counties at 2 per cent., and the counties to the people at 3 per cent. By this simple and ingenious process, the money originally costing the Government nothing more than the cost of production, the national, State and county governments will be able to carry themselves on without taxation, being supported by the profits of their loans. It only remains for the people to lend it to each other at 4 per cent., and then the whole problem of prosperity will be solved, nobody will have any taxes to pay and everybody will have an independent income without having to work for it.

The increased dependency of the country on foreign supplies of food is commented upon as follows:

"The total value of imports of merchandise into this country was last year £394,320,000, of which nearly £165,000,000, or 41 per cent., was due to importers of articles of consumption retained for home use."

It is reported by the treasury that the remaining $61,000,000 bonds of the act of March 3, 1865, consols of 1865 (6 per cent.) will be called in during the present year.

Mary Medill, a comely white girl of sixteen, was on Thursday of last week stripped to the waist, tied to the Elizabeth City Va., Court House whipping-post and given twenty-five lashes with a rawhide, the master of the cat-o'-nine-tails being a negro constable, big, burly and accustomed to hard knocks. The girl had stolen a pair of shoes. The constable barely touched in his strokes, but it is said that all concerned in the whipping were miserable at the time, only executing the law under protest.

The time is fast approaching when the democratic county convention will be held. We counsel candidates to preserve their equanimity, act fairly towards each other and then abide the result. With so many in the field some good men will be sure to be among the disappointed. Attend the primary elections, democrats, and elect men as delegates who are intelligent, honest, and who have the good of the party as well as the interests of the tax-payers at heart, and with such delegates you can rely on having good men placed in nomination. To help elect Dill it is needed that we have a strong county ticket. Democrats often stay away from the polls at important elections because some of the men upon the county ticket are objectionable—of course this is not the way democrats should act, it is endangering the whole and more important part of the ticket along with those who may not please. Yet this is often so, hence we caution the democracy to do its duty at the delegate election as the best means to assure a satisfactory local ticket.

We should roll up an increased majority for Dill—he deserves it. We can increase our majority—let us shape things so as to insure a grand result.

A correspondent wants to know of us who has the contract for the county printing just now and the price. We answer that no one has a contract—the Commissioners are dividing around mostly where they get it cheapest. The blanks are printed some at home, some they get at Harrisburg, at a cost of some $150, which heretofore cost $600. We several times bid $350 for that work before we knew all that was required, and at our bids would have been quite a saving, yet the blanks are now got below our figures. We are now certain—and are willing to enter into contract—that all the usual blanks for a year and the advertising "that the law requires to be done in *more* than one paper," can be done for $450. The last contract which had a similar provision, was at $1050 dollars; a saving of over one half by the Reporter.

Governor Palmer testified before the Potter Committee on 29 ult., that he tried repeatedly, but in vain, to pursuade the Louisiana Returning Board to fill up their legal number by the admission of a democrat, as the law of the State plainly required, but that they refused. Also that the two negro members of the Board were pursuaded that if Mr. Tilden was elected the blacks would all be returned to slavery, and Casenave believed that to elect the republican candidates at all hazards by the action of the Returning Board was "a war measure and a great and sacred duty to his race." These were the kind of men who sat as judges without appeal upon the vote of the State of Louisiana. The witnesses before the Potter Committee are at any rate shewing to the public the character of the republican rulers in Louisiana.

The South Carolina democrats have given Gov. Hampton a unanimous renomination.

Spotted Tail, has a very curious, and erroneous opinion of our Congressmen. He calls them the bald-headed chaps, and says they all lie.

Communistic government is opposed to all other forms of government. It would be like the rule of hell in heaven, a fair idea of which might be drawn from some of Milton's poetry.

"Rally 'round the flag, boys," and vote for the party that preserved us in '62. So squeaks the Bellef. Republican. The fact is, Mr. Republican, the presidential steal has got you in so bad a pickle that you can't be preserved.

One of the Washington labor viceters has been sent to jail for three months, and the other ringleaders will probably keep him company. None of them are workingmen. They are demagogues who live upon the labor of others. Washington has a chain gang. Let them be put in it.

ENORMOUS INCREASE OF STATE EXPENDITURES.

As illustrative of the difference between the expenditures of democratic and republican administrations for state purposes we compare the expenditures of Governor Packer, the last democratic governor, with those of Governor Hartranft, who is likely to be the last republican governor, compiled from official documents, as follows:

THREE YEARS OF GOVERNOR PACKER.

1858.	$399,868 36
1859.	408,097 40
1860.	401,863 41
Total for three years.	$1,209,849 17

THREE YEARS OF GOVERNOR HARTRANFT.

1875.	$1,192,073 88
1876.	1,270,657 47
1877.	1,213,276 31
Total for three years.	$3,676,008 36

An increase of $2,446,158.19 over that of the last three years of democratic rule. The difference is so enormous that theft and profligacy are at once suggested. Where does all the money go to? The pertinent inquiry will hereafter be answered.

PATTERSON AND THE PRESIDENT.

Washington, July 31.—Senator Patterson, of South Carolina will leave Washington to-morrow for another jaunt into the country. A few days since he called upon the President. Mr. Hayes received him, as he does all callers, very cordially. The conversation turned naturally on South Carolina politics. Patterson remarked that he was surprised to learn that the President had pardoned so many Ku-Klux prisoners, moonshiners, &c., and sarcastically suggested that it would be a good idea to pardon everybody in the State who had committeed outrages on the Republican party. The President mildly observed that he thought his use of the pardoning power had produced good feeling throughout South Carolina. "Yes," said Patterson, "I understand that the next Republican State Convention will indorse Governor Hampton." "So?" interrupted Mr. Hayes. "Yes," continued Patterson, "there is no doubt of it. Rainey and Small have been roped into the affair, and they think they will be re-elected to Congress. Why, they will be beaten by ten thousand majority each. If I should go down to South Carolina I'll bet the niggers wouldn't indorse Hampton." "Ah, I see," the President thoughtfully replied. Then after a slight pause: "Why don't you go?" Mr. Patterson immediately began to talk about the case of Amos Ladd, the man killed by the revenue official.

Gilmore's Yankee-Doodle brass band which was to astonish all Europe, especially on the continent where they know so little of music, has broken down completely in Paris, and its members are waiting for money to return home. The band was much ridiculed in Paris. The material Gilmore had along with him was good enough for Boston or Albany, or for a popular concert in New York, but it was nothing at the Exhibition. There were military bands giving free concerts in every park in Paris that beat the Americans out and out. There was the splendid orchestra of 120 pieces from the Theatre of La Scala at Milan. They drew immense throngs, and yet although the municipal authorities of Milan gave them 60,000 francs to defray their expenses, they made a losing season of it. There was another powerful orchestra of 120 pieces from Turin under Carl Pedrotte. A correspondent says it was lucky the band didn't go to Germany, "for they would have fared worse there, if possible, than in Paris. What could they expect to do at five francs admission in a country where the ens trance fee to the finest music halls in the world is ten cents?"

There were 67 failures in New York during July, with aggregate liabilities of $5,738,171, an increase over June in the number of failures and the amount of liabilities.

HURRAH FOR GRANT.

REPUBLICAN TESTIMONY TO REPUBLICAN RULE IN LOUISIANA.

[*New York Sun.*]

The Hon. John Sherman, then a United States Senator from the State of Ohio and a visiting statesman to Louisiana, on the 23d of November, 1876, wrote to Mr. Hayes, now by a corrupt and villainous process Acting President, and then and now a nobody, in reference to occurrences in Louisiana:

"It seems more like the history of hell than of civilized and Christian communities."

The Hon. Frank Morey, for six years a Republican member of Congress from Louisiana, testified before the Potter Committee that "a couple of thousand murders had been reported by a Congressional Committee in 1868, when the Republicans had control of about two-thirds of the parishes. He did not know of a single conviction for a political murder under the administration of either Gov. Warmoth or Kellogg."

Such was the condition of things when Grant ruled Louisiana by Federal bayonets. John Sherman says it reads like a history of hell! What is it that reads like a history of hell? The history of things in Louisiana under Grant?

Shall we try Grant again?

That excellent publication, the *Scientific American*, has lately presented some statistics with regard to labor saving machinery that should make an impression upon everybody who wishes to compel the farmers to return to the early fashion of hand labor. It shows that in the great grain-producing states of the west the agricultural class increased fifty per cent. in the ten years ending in 1860, and in the succeeding ten years thirty per cent., which is thirteen per cent. in excess of its share of the gain of the whole country. The fallacy of the theory that labor-saving machines are destructive of labor is shown by this increase, which took place during a period of most prolific in inventions for the saving of labor the world has ever known, and by the additional fact that the number of hands in manufactories more than doubled in the same two decades. The Scientific American also cites the shoe trade and cotton manufacture. Twenty years ago every shoe was made by hand and now eighty-five per cent. are made by labor-saving apparatus; still, now the number of shoemakers is vastly increased because American shoes find a market everywhere. Besides this, the laborer in the factory is paid higher wages than his predecessor, who made shoes on his knee. Our contemporary adduces the case of a cotton mill which for nearly half a century has employed an average of four hundred operatives in making a particular grade of sheetings. Since 1835 the product per head has more than doubled. Since that time the hours of labor have been lessened, and yet in the last twenty years the wages of women have risen twenty-two per cent., and those of men forty-six per cent. It is strange that with such facts and figures before him the workingman cannot see that the labor saving machine is his best friend, and that whatever tends to give a higher utility and a broader area for raw material gives a higher usefulness to labor, and a loftier value to man as a laborer. Furthermore, the causes that work to prevent the introduction of inventions beyond what seems to be a natural and productive demand for them are constant, and even in the extreme case of a temporary disturbance of wages the ultimate result is invariably an increase of wages, through increase of the fund which furnishes the means of their employment and maintenance. These forces are uncontrollable and irresistible, and the people who seek to interfere with them are merely making themselves examples of wasted energy.

A letter from Cochabamba, Bolivia says a pestilence is sweeping off the inhabitants and a famine is threatened. In the smallest currecy in the department six hundred bodies have been buried while in Sipesipe. Four thousand deaths have occurred and interments daily augment in number. The fields are deserted, crops remain ungathered, unclaimed cattle roam in all directions. Almost all dwellings are abandoned, and all those which are inhabited are so many scenes of death and disease. Hundreds of children remain uncared for, and sustain their lives by catching and eating grass-hoppers. Many bodies, in some instances, those of entire families, remain uninterred because the grave diggers are not sufficient in number to execute their painful duty.

The shops of the Pennsylvania railroad at Altoona are running full capacity. An order has just been issued for the building of cars, freight and passenger, for the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago, Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis railroads and other western roads. Over 3,500 freight cars are being built for the Fort Wayne and Pan Handle railroads.

THE ECLIPSE—A FINE VIEW AT DENVER.

Denver, Col., July 29.—The sky was entirely clear until one o'clock when the clouds showed themselves over the mountains towards the north and westward. With these exceptions, the sky was perfect and the atmospheric conditions of the most favorable character for a successful observation of the eclipse. House tops were thronged with people, the higher buildings being especially in demand, as from them the approach of the dark shadows of totality could be seen as it swept onward over the plain. The time of the first contact was 2:30 Denver time, and ten minutes later the presence of the moon at the edge of the sun's disc was plainly perceptible to the ordinary observer with smoked glass.

By three o'clock the sunlight had moderated to a marked degree, showing a pale yellow light.

Later on, a livid glare overspread the earth. The heat of the sun was no longer oppressive, and light, similar to twilight, was shown in the horizon, and the light flecks of clouds began slowly to dissolve. Owing to a change in the temperature, as the period of totality came on, the sight from an elevated station was grand. An extreme dark shadow fell on Long's Peak seventy five miles distant, and sweeping rapidly south-eastward clouds could be seen, bathed in sunlight and presenting a view of a beautiful sunset. During the period of obscuration, the moon appeared like a high black ball, surrounded by a beautiful circle of light, and as the sunlight suddenly burst forth again the chickens crowed as though the morning had dawned.

Astronomical parties as far as heard from failed to discover the planet Vulcan, although able to discern stars of the Sixth magnitude. Professor Young reports that he discovered no ultra red or ultra violet lines, but that, at the moment of totality, the Franhoeffer lines were beautifully reversed. This was the most important result of his observation and confirms the observations made in Siam. Both the H. lines were also reversed. Very bright lines were seen near large B., which confirms Professor Pagedn's observations. He also saw bright lines F. and 1,474.

FOUR NEGROES HANGED BY MASKED MEN.

Monroe, July 30, 1878.—A party of masked men, variously estimated at from forty to five hundred, rode into Monroe at one o'clock this morning and forcibly took from the parish jail four colored men named P. Phillips, Henry Atkins, John Beatty and Tom Ross, who were confined there charged with murder. They took them to the Court House square and hanged them to the limb of an oak tree. Three of the victims were implicated in the killing in May last, of W. C. Fitzgerald, a white constable, who had attempted to arrest them, as is alleged for disorderly conduct in the streets of Trenton. They had been tried, and one of them sentenced to the Penitentiary for life, and the other two remanded for new trials. The fourth victim was charged with waylaying and murdering another negro in cold blood, and had been sentenced by the District Court to the Penitentiary, but had obtained a new trial.

Facts for Voters and Taxpayers.

Appropriations made by three years of democratic as compared with the preceding three years of republican ascendancy in congress, viz.:

Estimates	$176,226,348.
As Passed House	147,687,739.
As Passed Senate	161,862,263.
Laws	157,200,833.

$6,000,000 additional estimates were sent in not included in the regular book from the treasury.

It appears by these figures that the democratic house appropriated twenty-eight and a half millions less than the estimates; that the republican senate raised the bills of the house more than fourteen millions, and that the laws as passed exceeded the house grants by nearly ten millions. In the last congress, when the house commenced the work of reducing the public expenditures, the senate struck off ten millions from the budget of economy, and now they have repeated the act of hostility to the same extent. These are the naked facts.

To appreciate the great change that has taken place since the house passed out of republican control, a comparison between the appropriations made during their rule and since then will tell the story most effectively and clearly. A period of three years of republican and of three years of democratic ascendancy will best represent each side fairly, and under similar conditions of peace, when public policy and duty to the taxpayers required the strictest retrenchment in every branch of the public service. The table below gives the totals:

Appropriations For Three Years.

Republican.

1874.	1876.	1876.
$180,025,793	$184,304,787	$177,370,687

Democratic.

1877.	1878.	1879.
$154,390,943	$153,608,681	$158,773,493

Total three years of republican appropriations	$550,701,067
Total three years of democratic appropriations	$466,773,117
Total democratic reduction	$ 83,927,950
Average annual reduction	$ 27,975,983

The regular appropriations for the current fiscal year were largely increased by exceptional items, which might fairly be deducted from the total. For example:

The fishery award	$5,500,000
Pensions to soldiers of 1872, dropped since 1861	$1,500,000
Half the sum voted to rivers & harbors, no bill having passed last year	$4,150,000
New items and increased grants for light houses, navy yards, public buildings, signal service, coast survey, life saving stations, United States courts, judgments, etc	$1,750,000
Total	$12,900,000

In the State.

APPROPRIATIONS FOR YEARS.

Republican.

1874	$180,025,793.
1875	184,304,787.
1876	177,370,687.

Democratic.

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Total for Three Years.

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Tariff Tinkering.

The 41st congress, in session in 1869-70 passed a bill reducing the tariff on a number of articles. The duty on pig-iron was lowered in that bill from $9.00 to $7.00 per ton. See Congressional Globe for proceedings and vote in detail on the passage of the bill. The Forty-first congress was largely republican in the house of representatives, and in the senate by a two-thirds majority. This bill to reduce the tariff became a law through the signature of Ulysses S. Grant. The Forty-second congress, in session in 1871-2, passed what is commonly known as the Dawes tariff bill, by which a general reduction of ten per cent. on all articles of import was made. The duty on pig iron was again reduced in this bill. From $7,00 per ton it went down to $6,30 at which it stands to-day. The ten per cent. reduction bill was introduced in the house of representatives by Hon. Henry L. Dawes, then chairman of the committee of ways and means. After prolonged debate and some unimportant additions and amendments the house passed the bill on the 20th of May 1872, by a vote of 149 to 61. Among the republicans voting for the bill were N. P. Banks, Benjamin F. Butler, Henry L. Dawes, Charles Foster (Ohio), J. A. Garfield, George F. Hoar, G. W. M'Crary (now secretary of war), Samuel Shellabarger, James N. Tyner (afterwards postmaster general), W. A. Wheeler (now de facto Vice President) and Jeremiah M. Wilson. These were the leaders of the republican side of the house in that congress. The house was largely republican, but scarcely more than one-fourth of the republican members recorded their votes against the passage of the bill. See for detailed vote Congressional Globe for the Forty-second congress, page 3652.

THE SNYDER CO. MURDER.

Last week the startling announcement was made that a confession was made revealing the murderers of the Kintzler family. The facts so far as we have been able to learn are about as follows: A girl named Sarah Hartley lived with Emanuel Eddinger and kept house for him at the time of the murder. Eddinger and one or two others were arrested for the murder, but for want of evidence were discharged during the winter some time. Afterwards Eddinger, Jordon and another were arrested for stealing bees, and were convicted and sent to the penitentiary at May term of court. Since then this girl became uneasy about the murder and has made a confession, implicating four men, herself and another woman. The murderers, as she says, were Israel Erb, Uriah Moyer, Jonathan Moyer and his wife, and Emanuel Eddinger and herself. It appears the intention first was not to murder but only rob; but as the chloroform would not operate as desired, murder was resorted to. The Moyers are cousins, and it is stated that the one went along very reluctantly but was coaxed into the murder by Uriah who had a note coming due in bank and was desperately hard up for money. We have not learned how much money they got. Israel Erb and Uriah Moyer have been arrested and are in jail; and Sarah Hartley is also in jail, probably retained only as a witness and also to protect her from violence, as it is reported that an attack had been made at night on the house where she stayed. John Moyer and wife moved to Kansas since the murder, and will of course be arrested and brought hither for trial if the confession proves to be worthy of regard. The relatives of the murderers are doing their best to damage the reputation of Miss Hartley, but it is stated that the story she tells is straight and never varies, and the marked trees and places where she said the money had been concealed have been found correct as she stated, so that there are corroborating circumstances that will sustain her confession. The indications are that our next sheriff will have an interesting but painful job to perform by hanging four men.—*Selinsgrove Times*, 31st ult.

RAILROAD EXTENSION.

Says the Bloomsburg *Columbian*: A project is said to be under consideration for extending the Catawissa and Williamsport branch of the Reading into the bituminous coal fields of Centre and Clearfield counties. Under the pledge of certain aid to be given the project it is understood that the Reading railroad company is willing to undertake the extension of their line as proposed.

"THE WORD."

Life Worthless Without the Memory of the Dead.

At the Central Methodist Episcopal Church, N. Y., Rev. Dr. Newman delivered a discourse on the subject of "Forethought." Taking for his text Proverbs, vi., 6—"Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her way and be wise."—Dr. Newman said:—The Bible is a universal book. There are allusions therein to every department of nature and intimations of all the sciences. It is not too much to say that in the near future the Bible will be considered a book of scientific accuracy. These allusions are incidental and are designed to point a moral. The references to zoology are especially full. Isaiah calls the thoughtless to consider that "the ox knoweth his owner and the ass his master's crib." Jeremiah invites the lawless to reflect that "the stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed time, and the turtle dove, the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming." Our Lord commands the distrustful to "behold the fowls of the air, who sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns, yet your Heavenly Father feedeth them." Solomon declares, "There are four things which be little upon the earth, but they are exceeding wise. The ants are a people not strong, yet they prepare their meat in the summer; the conneys are but a feeble folk, yet make their houses in the rocks; the locusts have no king, yet they go forth all of them by bands, and the spider taketh hold by her hands and is in the king's palaces." These statements are all scientifically accurate. Buffon could not have stated them more correctly. Had Solomon stated one-half as much about the curious habits of animals as have some naturalists he would have been considered a novelist. Dr. Linceum communicated to Darwin the marvellous results of his studies during twelve years of the American mound-building ant, which he describes as thrifty, diligent and provident as living in paved cities; as constructing public roads. He says these ants are farmers, who prepare the soil for a crop, plant the seed, keep the ground free from weeds, reap the harvest and store the grain in barns. On the cleared area around their mound they permit nothing to grow except a species of grain bearing grass, which bears a small, white, flinty seed, resembling rice. If the grain becomes wet these little farmers carry it in the sunshine to dry, and Linceum assured Mr. Darwin that the American ants plant the seed for an ensuing crop. All this confirms the words of Solomon.

Lessons From the Ants.

The first lesson suggested by these little creatures is this—They fulfil the end of their being and live according to their nature. This is true of the whole animal creation. There are some little creatures whose life is a song, whose existence is a breath, but they accomplish the end for which they were made. Such a eulogy cannot be pronounced on man. He exalts the subordinate to the supreme and degrades the supreme to the subordinate. He was not made for the universe, nor for society, nor for angels—he was made for God. He has the intelligence to appreciate God; he has the power to love His creator, and his supernal happiness is companionship with the Almighty. "I call you no more servants but friends."

The ant is the embodiment of forethought. When it carries a grain of corn into the barn it bites off the germ to prevent it from sprouting. "The ant provideth her meat in the summer and gathereth her food in the harvest." There is a summer in the life of every man in which he is to prepare for the future. Providence gives every man a chance. This explains why, in the life of Byron and of Tom Moore, they gave expression to deep religious thought, which may be placed side by side with the psalms of David and the hymns of Wesley. No year has two Junes. Only once a year does summer weave her million-tinted coronal around her blushing temples; only once she waves her wand and forms of celestial loveliness beautify the landscape and shed the fragrance of heaven on the tainted air of earth. There is a winter in every life. The Latins said, "Opportunity has hair in front, behind she is bald;" hence the adage, "Let us take Time by the forelock." The ant is a patient toiler. Work is the law of nature. The greatest of men have been the hardest workers. "He that will not work neither shall he eat." This applies to the two classes of tramps. The mendicant tramp, who is at the foot of the ladder, and the dandy tramp, who eats well, drinks well and dresses well a the expense of others. Work is devotion.

FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE

The September number of this admirable publication abounds as usual with good things; it is really a "marvel of periodic literature," for the talented Editor, the Rev. Dr. Deems, fills its pages with original and selected matter, not only of unusual merit, but combining, in a very remarkable degree, entertainment, instruction and edification. This magazine particularly commends itself to heads of families; as a family publication it has no superior, and it should be found in every household, for the pure and healthful character of the literature can scarcely fail to exert a highly beneficial influence. The present number opens with an article by Rev. Theodore L. Flood, A. M., The Summer School at Lake Chautauqua, which was established with the design to bring about a revolution in the use of methods and means for spreading a knowledge of the Scriptures. An article descriptive of Country Life in Sweden, is highly interesting, and is admirably illustrated. A new serial story, by Mrs. Prosser, is commenced, entitled Michael Airdree's Freehold, and the beautiful temperance story, The Mapleton Plan, is concluded. Among the short stories are: Five in a Peashell, by Hans Christian Andersen; The Escape of Grotius, by Alfred H. Guernsey; How he Learned Charity (a story with a moral), by Frances E. Wadleigh; The Novice of Jerusalem, translated from the French by the late Rosina E. Nairne, etc., etc. There are several sketches of peculiar interest. Schille, Sir Thomas Moore and his Daughter, The Last Ascent of Mount Ararat, Lady Strangford, etc., will well repay the reader. Hours with English Sacred Poets, is continued, and there are also some charming poems by Alice Carey, James Montgomery, J. E. Rankin, D. D., Mrs. S. E. Sells, Meta Throne, Mary Sherman, and others. The editor preaches eloquently from the text, "Jesus said, Take ye away the stone." He continues the Popular Exegesis of several passages of Scripture, and his Portfolio affords pleasant reading. There are short articles on a large variety of subjects, and paragraphs, anecdotes, etc., all most instructive. The number contains 128 fourto pages, and there are over 70 illustrations, portraits, method, etc. The price is only 25 cents a copy, and the annual subscription $3, sent postpaid. Inclose 25 cents to the Publisher, and a specimen copy will be sent. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

EDUCATING TOO MUCH.

Prof. Monier Williams, in his book on "Modern India and the Indians," gives a hint in regard to popular education that we in the United States might take, if it be not too late. He cautions against too much education, as tending to render young men unwilling, if not unfit, to pursue the trades of their fathers. He holds that offering to all children an advanced education tempts them to seek their livelihood by some other than manuel employments, and so disturbs the working of the natural law of supply and demand. You force upon the labor market a host of educated men for whom there is nothing to do, and you deprive the country of workmen greatly needed.

In this country we see the influence of this system in such results. Our public schools now give to the children of the poor, and to the great middle class, an education that includes ornamental and many other branches. Children who have had a course of lessons in these studies are not willing to go from school to making baskets, or brogans. And they can find nothing to do in the line of business for which they are now fitted. They want situations in stores, banks, or professions. These places are filled. There is no *demand* for clerks or lawyers. The supply is greater than the demand. If an advertisement calls for a young man to fill a situation in an office, or store, a troop answers the call. But in vain is the search for apprentices to a trade. No one wants to *work* who can get his living by his *wits*. If parents educate children at their own expense, and then cannot find congenial employment for them, the fault is with the parents. But if the State, at the expense of the taxpayers, supports a system of education that destroys the balance of the social system by producing more of one class of laborers than is called for, and diminishing the production of another, the consequence is disorder, disappointment and misery. The State itself trains its children for a department of service in which only a small part of them can be employed. It disqualifies a large part of its children for that service in which they are largely required. This makes misery.

There is no sphere of honest labor that is not respectable. And if the children of the people are not forced by hot-house education into seeking employment in spheres which are thought to be more genteel than such as are called *menial*, thousands who are now struggling or starving for want of adequate employment would be earning a sure and respectable support in an honest employment.

It is probably too late for us in this country to go back upon our system. We shall continue to teach music and mathematics and a score of other branches of fashionable or popular education, to the children of the people, making the taxpayers pay the enormous cost, and thus we shall do a positive injury to the many, greatly benefit a few, and by turning upon society an innumerable number of young people who will not now go into menial or manuel labor, and who cannot obtain any thing else to do, we shall, as we do now, force the supply of educated labor beyond the demand, and so injure those whom we seek to benefit.

The easy reply to this statement is that an educated young man is just as able to go out day's work as if he were not educated, which is very true. But give him education and he will not take to such employment, nor be happy in it if he does. A laundress sends her daughters to the public school, and they learn all the sciences and add the accomplishments. Neither they wish, nor their mother for them, to take in washing, after they have had this advanced education. If they could obtain something better to do, and in which their education would be useful, we would by all means give them the education. But if they are now raised *above* the calling of their mother, and have no other in which they can be useful, their education has done them harm and not good.

THE TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF ALTA.

Cause of the Fire and its Ravages.

Salt Lake, Utah, August 2.—Last evening a fire broke out in the Swan House, Alty Cottonwood. A strong wind was prevailing and caused the flames to extend to a blacksmith shop, thence to the Fuller House, when the fire was beyond control and rapidly spread through Main street, destroying all the business houses, hotels, &c. A dispatch just received from there says the whole town is in ashes and the citizens have fled to the mountains for safety. A special train was sent out from Salt Lake last night to bring in the destitute. The fire was caused by Judge Varne lying down on a lounge in the Swan House and falling asleep with a lighted cigar in his mouth. His charred remains were found in the building. Forty minutes after the fire broke out the whole town was ablaze. The place contained about 200 modern buildings, all of which are now in ashes. The loss is estimated from $100,000 to $200,000. The fire is the most disastrous that ever occurred in the Territory.

BEHEADING A RATTLESNAKE.

(From the Cherokee Georgian.)

A young man named Penny, while out hunting his steers, barefoot, the other day, stepped on the head of a large rattlesnake. He had his heel on the snake's head, and being afraid to move, did not know what to do for some time, while the hideous thing was writhing and squirming and vigorously lashing the youth's legs. Penny was badly frightened, but recovered presence of mind sufficient to take out his knife and reach down and cut off the snake's head.

There was a general resumption of coal mining in the Schuylkill region on 5.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

BARGAINS.

Bargains!

Bargains!

In MEN'S and BOYS,

BOOTS and SHOES!

also a LARGE VARIETY of

CHILDREN'S SHOES, at

LOUIS BOLL'S Shoe Store,

opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte, room formerly occupied by John Powers. apr25y

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes better sweet andhard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

Special Notices

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, FRECKLES PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 st. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co, 20 Ann St. N. Y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread Disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address REV. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co. 20 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER 216 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 43 Cedar St., New York. 31 Jan 6mos,

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that will compel you in self defence to buy of hm. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

MRS. HARRIET FIGLES,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAK'R

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Offers her services to the ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, in all kinds of work pertaining to dress making. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. Kindly solicits a share of patronage. 2 may 3m

GRAHAM & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAVE THE FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Ladie's fine Button Boots,	$1.75.
Ladie's Lasting Gaiters,	1.00.
Ladie's Lasting Slippers,	.50.
Ladie's Lasting Tip Gaiters,	1.25.
Ladie's Coarse Shoes,	1.00
Gent's fine Calf Boots, handmade,	3.50.
Gent's Alexis Buckle Shoes,	1.50.

All kind of PLOW SHOES for Men and Boys.

The latest style of LADIE'S FRENCH HEEL BOOTS, made on the French Last. Call and see them. A fine stock of the Best Buenos Ayres Sole Leather, Calf Skins. Keeps Lasts, Pegs, etc. always a full STOCK.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES, in Bellefonte.

Candies

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Aug. 8,'78.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BRISBIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEFLACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 98, P of H., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——A fine thunder shower passed over this section on Tuesday afternoon.

——The Luth. Sabbath School of Aaronsburg, will hold a pic-nic in Stover's woods, east of that town.

——The Luth. Sabbath School of Bellefonte, will hold its annual pic-nic on the mountain above Centre Hall, on Thursday of next week, 15th.

——Horace Zerbe's horse pulls 1½ tons of bricks up street. Good pull that. If we were the horse we'd strike, or kick, for a ton.

——D. H. Rote, of Aaronsburg, is administrator for the estate of Chas. Held, dec'd.

——The Union county Harvest Home pic-nic will be held near New Columbia, August 20.

——The cheapest dusters, and nicest and best fitting shirts, at Newman's Clothing Hall, where you can get a whole suit, from hat down to boots for about half what others will charge you.

——We are assured by parties largely interested in the Bald E. V. railroad, that the branch from Bellefonte to Lemont will be built between this and next spring. Hope so.

—— Mr. M'Collum leaves the Bush house on Thursday. He was one of Bellefonte's best and most accommodating landlords, and the patrons of that hotel learn with regret of his leaving it. Mr. Cromley, the gentlemanly clerk, will remain a few weeks under the new proprietor, and will then officiate as clerk at the Leister House, Huntingdon.

——The Centre County Pomona Grange P. of H., will meet at Centre Hall, on Tuesday, August 13. Three sessions—10 A. M., 2 and 7 P. M.

LEONARD RHONE.

——Get a peck or half bushel of nice new sweet potatoes, at Sechlers, regular Jersey's—the first in market, only 60 cents per peck.

——The pic-nic of the Centre Hall band, on the mountain last Saturday was a success. There was a large attendance, a crowd of 1000 to 1200. Threatening showers, afternoon and evening, but which all passed around, no doubt kept many from attending. We judge the band realized handsomely from the ice-cream and lemonade stands and dancing floor.

——The hardware firm of T. A. Hicks & Bro. has been dissolved, and the business is now carried on at the old stand by Harry Hicks. It is scarce necessary that we introduce Harry, as he is so well and favorably known already all over the county. Persons wanting hardware will find with him a large and complete assortment, equal to any in the state, and at the lowest possibid prices, determined not be be undersold: Harry will do the fair thing with all, as he is every inch a gentleman who knows only fair dealing.

——ORGANS! ORGANS! *Organs!* 9 Stop Organs, price $270, only $65. 13 Stop Organs, price $340, only $95. 7½ Octaves Rose-wood Pianos, price $800, only 160. First class new Sewing Machines complete at $25. Go and see.

BUNNELL & AIKENS, Bellefonte, Pa.
8 aug. 4t

——Last Thursday afternoon and evening three heavy thunder gusts passed over different parts of our county. The one before dark, we are told, threw hail stones at the Loop of two inches surface and nearly half an inch thick. Ice must be of no account in the upper regions, else they wouldn't throw it away in such chunks.

Charley Glenn phot ographer, has taken views of our valley from Nittany mountain. Persons desiring copies should call at his car in Bellefonte. Thanks to Mr. G. for a view which takes in a portion of our town.

——Act wisely and prove your economy by buying your groceries where you save money and get full value for it, and a good article, which is at Sechler's, where all is kept belonging to their line. Meats, fresh and cured, beef and pork, fish, salt, fruits dried and canned, pickles, beans, confectioneries, crackers, soaps, syrups, queensware, sugar, coffee, fresh fruit, cheese, or anything else needed in the family—always fresh and pure. Try Sechler's grocery in the Bush house block.

——First class Italian marble,—the only place to get a fine tombstone at very low price, is at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works.

——Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, cures all affections of the throat and lungs—such as colds, coughs, asthma, croup, whooping cough, and earlier stages of consumption. Ask for it at the drug-store—it is a standard remedy, which should always be on hand in the family.

——Get you sugar, coffee, tea, syrup, canned and dried fruits at Sechler's, and you are sure of the best.

——A choice lot of stoneware, wholesale to merchants, and retail to others, at very low figures, at Sechler's, Bellefonte. Also, the chociest lot of queensware in the county.

—— Delicious Ice Cream can be had at Kauth's bakery, Bellefonte, at 35 cts per quart. Pic-nics, families, etc., take notice. 4t

(Communicated.)

The P. G. S. S. pic-nic on Aug. 3rd, was a complete success. A few weeks ago an invitation to participate was extended to the Zion Union S. S., to which invitation an answer was received in the affirmative. At the appointed time the children of the last named school met and marched in procession to the P. G. school house, where a reception of welcome was given them by the children of the P. G. S. S. The two schools then proceeded, in order to the grove, where a stand was erected and handsomely decorated. This stand was occupied by the following ministerial brethren who were present and took part in the exercises—Revs. Fischer and Roeder. A very appropriate and spirited address was also delivered by Mr. T. Frederick. The committee on selection of speakers, may well flatter themselves. The ladies did themselves honor and credit in the generous supply of substantials and dainties, and in heartily inviting their friends and stangers to partake of their royal feast,—a bountiful repast that would tempt the appetite of an epicure. Music, of the highest order, was furnished by the Sinking Creek brass band. This band, although organized only a few years ago, is rapidly approaching superiority. Mr. J. Jordon, its present and efficient leader is aware of the fact that times are changing and progressing and he is determined to move with the tide of progression. A very noticable item of the entertainment was a piece of music rendered by the little girls and boys,—in fact the vocal music, under the leadership of Prof. Martz, was an entire success and attracted great crowds to listen to the sweet melodies. Mr. Martz has twice been reappointed chorister of the P. G. S. S., and is entitled to great credit for his untiring efforts to please the school. There were 400 or 500 people on the ground. No drunkenness, no accidents, no rowdyism—all in all the occasion was an enjoyable one and will in the future be a pleasant reminiscence of the past. U. S.

——This being the pic-nic season, we propose that all the candidates in this county meet on the mountain at Centre Hall, and hold a pin-nic and candidates' parade. They surely ought to be good on a march, as they are noted travelers. Quite a battalion could be formed in line if each candidate were present, and a competent drill sergeant might be chosen out of the crowd of spectators. As the squad would be composed of men who have given every assurance that they are anxious to "serve their country," it would present a line of patriotism novel to behold. Such a pic-nic would draw a large crowd whom the candidates at intermission might go for,—affording a good opportunity for a little electioneering. By all means lets have such a pic-nic before the September convention, as we fear after that the spirit of '76 will have evaporated from a large number of these our fellow citizens. Won't a few of the candidates move in this matter, and appoint a candidates' parade and pic-nic on the aforesaid mountain? There are captains, generals and veterans in the crowd enough to make it a success.

——On the 3 inst. Mrs. Lydia Butler's bank barn burned near Howard Pa. Messrs. Webster and Burd Butler's entire crop, with exceptions of a few loads of oats which was still in the field, was also destroyed. The wheat is estimated at 3000 bu., the oats at 500 bu, a lot of rye and all their hay and some farming impliments. As they came out from dinner they discovered the fire which had started in a lot of grain which had been taken in a few days previous, but as to the real cause of the fire no one seems to know. They saved their live stock. On the grain and building we are informed there was no insurance.

——Mr. George Hoppes, formerly of the Herdic House, takes charge of the Bush house next Thursday. Mr. H. is an experienced landlord, and will endeavor to keep up the reputation of the Bush house. He comes well recommended.

——List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Centre Hall Pa, Aug. 7th. William Bannor 1, Harry A. Tyler 1, Peter Hale 1.

——We are pained to learn that Mrs. Bolender, of Illinois, (nee Emmert, of Boalsburg), a few days ago in a fit of melancholy committed suicide by hanging.

—Bear in mind you always save money in buying your clothing of Newman, who always keeps one of the largest and best assortments this side Philadelphia.

MADISONBURG.

Oats harvest over, and threshing machines humming. D. J. Fiedler was sunstruck on 17 July and unable since to be around. A grand pic-nic was held on the camp-ground by the Ev. Sabbath schools of Rebersburg and Madisonburg; the attendance reminded one of a camp-meeting; Rebersburg band furnished some of their excellent music. Ocker's store is flourishing and he sells cheap.

GREELY.

CANDIDATES.

(Cards must be authorized by some responsible person to insure insertion.)

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

ASSEMBLY.

Sam'l Gilliland, of College, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

Jno. F. Krebs, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

W. A. Murray, of Boalsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Wm. L. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

SHERIFF.

John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

W. H. Noll, of Spring, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John B. Leathers, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

Jeremiah Tressler, of Harris twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

George Hoffer, of Potter will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

J. S. M'Cormick, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

L. T. Munson, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

John R. Bair, of Penn, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

COMMISSIONER.

Michael J. Decker, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. B. Heckman, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. N. Hall, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Jacob Dunkle, of Walker, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Grove, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. H. Hahn, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

A. J. Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

George Swab, of Harris, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, jr., of Marion township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

Adam Yearick, of Marion, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Barnhart of Spring township will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Leathers, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer subject to democratic rules.

S. A. M'Quistian, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

P. W. McDowell, of Howard boro., will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

MR. KURTZ: Please announce that I purpose to be a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and if so fortunate as to receive the favorable consideration of my fellow democrats in their primary assemblies, will pledge myself, if elected, to a faithful and satisfactory discharge of the duties of the office. S. T. SHUGERT.

J. C. Harper, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

Samuel J. Herring of Gregg will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Shafer, of Walker, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter, desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary.

G. W. Rumberger, of Patton twp., will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

REGISTER.

Wm. E. Burchfield will be a candidate for Register, subject to democratic rules.

RECORDER.

Wm. A. Tobias will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

DEATH OF WM. P. WILSON, ESQ.

We were surprised on Saturday to learn of the death of Hon. Wm. P. Wilson, of Bellefonte, which occurred on that morning. His death was a surprise to all, it was so unexpected. Mr. Wilson had been ill only a few days, from an affection of the stomach, but no one apprehended any thing serious, yet the cold and grim messenger often comes with far less warning than in the case of whom we write. Col. Wilson, was a prominent member of the Bellefonte bar, and a lawyer who won and deserved the esteem of all who had social or professional intercourse with him. He was an upright attorney, and the bar of this county looses one of its spotless members. Col. Wilson was known to all in this his native county and also widely known throughout the state. Last year he was chosen to the important position of Chairman of the Republican State Committee, and filled the place to the satisfaction of his party. Col. Wilson was a man of generous, genial and kind hearted traits—a characteristic of that family—and his demise will be regretted by all. There were three brothers, two of whom, Frank and Major P. B., preceded him to the land beyond, all regretted by the community. He leaves an only sister, Mrs. Linn, to mourn his death.

The funeral on Tuesday afternoon was largely attended. Among others we noticed congressman Mackey, Judges Linn, Mayor and Orvis, Gov. Curtin, the Bellefonte bar in a body, Hon. J. B. Linn and other prominent persons. The bar passed the usual resolutions of respect.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Improving—Capt Hassenplug.

Noisy—The base ball players of this place.

Busy plowing—The farmers.

We notice Mr. Duncan has a telegraph line erected between the post office and depot which is decidedly handy.

The Rev. Jas. Wilson, who is spending his vacation with his father at this place, will preach in the Presbyterian church, of this place, on Sunday August 11th inst., in the evening. The RR. Co. intend running an excursion train to Milmont Camp Meeting, on Sunday Aug. 11th inst. Train will leave Spring Mills 9:25 a. m., Returning will leave Milmont at 5:10 p. m. Giving those from the country ample time to get home before night. Fare for the round trip $1.00. ANON.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY IN WALES.

Five Persons Murdered—A Cottage Set on Fire and Three Burned in Their Beds.

(From the London Telegraph, July 18th.)

A terrible discovery was made at Llangibby, near Newport, Monmouthshire, yesterday morning. On the previous day a lad had been at work at the Llandowlais Farm, with a man named Watkins, a laborer, who bore an excellent character for honesty and integrity. The boy went again to meet Watkins at the same place at an early hour yesterday morning, and finding he did not come to resume his labor he proceeded to his cottage. On arriving there a frightful spectacle presented itself. The body of the unfortunate man Watkins lay on the garden path, his head being ron a flower-bed, while the corpse of his wife was also lying near the gate. The terrified boy at once ran to tell his mother what he had seen, and she accompanied him to the spot. Subsequently she informed Mr. Evans, of Cefuilwich Farm, of what had taken place and the police were communicated with. In the mean time, however, a man named Morgan, who was passing, saw the bodies lying in the positions already indicated and ascertained that both had had their throats cut. He then became aware that the cottage was on fire. By means of a ladder, Morgan assisted by a neighboring farmer, removed the tiles and plaster from the roof, and, the smoke having cleared away to some extent the two men entered the building. They found that the dwelling had been greatly disturbed, and on proceeding up stairs were horrified at finding the bodies of three children all quite dead. One was lying with her head between a box and the bedstead, another under the bed lying on its face, and the third in the inner room. Their names were Charlotte, aged eight; Frederick, aged five, and Alice, aged four. All these had been stabbed and hacked about with a knife, and all, especially the second child, were much burnt. It seemed as if the oldest, who had wounds in the back, must have gone to the window for the purpose of raising an alarm, when she was prevented from so doing by the murderers. The wounds on the children were apparently more severe than those inflicted on their parents, and the opinion of the people, who speedily assembled at the scene of the tragedy, was that Watkins had been first attacked and stunned with a blunt instrument, his throat being afterwards cut while he was insensible, and that his wife had been killed in a similar manner. After rummaging the lower part of the house, the miscreants evidently went up stairs for purposes of plunder, and finding the children despatched them, setting the house on fire before making good their escape.

The husband and wife were lying near the gate of the garden, in front of the cottage, in a pool of blood, under some thick bushes and shrubs, which partly shielded them from view from the turnpike road. Two of the children were lying on their beds with their throats cut and dreadfully charred, and the youngest child also burnt with it throat cut, lying under the bed. A couple of tramps in blouses were seen lying under a hedge on Tuesday evening in the neighborhood, and it is surmised that Watkins and his wife were at supper between 9 or 10 at night, when disturbed by the murderers. Two cups, half empty, were found on the table, and some slices of bacon were in the frying pan. The house appears to have been ransacked and the room set on fire. Broken furniture, apparently destroyed in the scuffle, was lying in all directions.

A DOUBLE CRIME BY TRAMPS.

Chicago, August 3.—The Tribune's Burlington (Iowa) special says that on Thursday afternoon two tramps stopped at a farmer's house near Trenton, Henry county, and after getting a good dinner from the farmer's wife, and learning that her husband wouldn't be home till evening, suddenly seized her, committed a felonous assault upon her, and left her insensible. They had stopped the cries of the farmer's little daughter by rolling her up tightly in a blanket. When unrolled, the child was nearly suffocated, and died in an hour. The neighbors are scouring the country for the fiends.

Brattleboro, Vt., August 3.—A fourteen year-old adopted daughter of Mr. Edward Crosby was brutally outraged by a tramp about 11 o'clock this morning within a short distance of her home. A handkerchief was drawn tightly over her mouth suppressing her screams. A reward of $500 is offered for the arrest of the villain.

ROBBERIES BY MASKED MEN.

Harrisburg, July 30.—Last week six masked men knocked at the door of Jacob Eckert, aged seventy-six years, near Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county. Mr. Deckert ran for his gun but before he had gone far he was seized by one of the party and had a pistol pointed at his head. He was then thrown upon a bed by the outlaws and securely bound with a leather strap. Mrs. Hannah Fagan, an aged lady, was next bound, after which the gang compelled Mrs. Eckert to accompany them through the house and show them through the house and show them the whereabouts of all money in it. They secured $225, when they threw her on the floor and subjected her to similar treatment to that received by the other inmates and made a thorough search of the house.

TORNADO IN SOUTHEASTERN INDIANA.

Cincinnati, August 2.—Advices from southeastern Indiana state that a tornado swept through that section of the country yesterday, damaging crops, trees and buildings quite seriously.

At Liberty, Indiana, the Methodist church was badly injured. At Eaton, Ohio, the corn was flattened out over a large area and apples and pears covered the ground in the vicinity of orchards.

Reports of the same tornado have been received from Greenville and Alexandria, Ohio, and Rushville and Connersville, Indiana.

A report from Decatur, Ill., says a storm passed through that section yesterday blowing down fruit trees and wrecking two churches. Several dwellings were also unroofed.

At Clinton, Ill., the damage to buildings is estimated at $20,000. At Hopedale, Ill., an extensive file factory, railroad warehouse, a hotel and several residences are ruins. A number of persons were seriously injured.

ELEVATOR STRUCK BY LIGHTNING AND BURNED.

Henry, Ill., Aug. 1.—The Donley elevator, owned by Nicholson & Pulliston, was struck by lightning during a terrific thunder shower last night and burned to the ground with its contents, over 30,000 bushels of grain. The warehouse was worth $30,000 and the grain about $15,000.

THE TEXAS CATTLE DRIVE.

Topeka Correspondence.

Dodge City, the county-seat of Ford county, is the great head-centre in Kansas for the Texas cattle trade. This is the first railroad point reached by the drive, which this year amounts to some 250,000 head. Of these, over 1000,000 are being held and grazed in this vicinity, and the remainder driven north to Ellis, the shipping-point for Texas stock on the Kansas Pacific, and Kearney, on the Union Pacific. This vast amount of stock, all fit for shipping, will be shipped East during the fall; and the remainder (cows and young stock) sold to Western ranchmen to replenish their own herds, from which they will have sold all fit for beeves.

Dodge City is a Texas cattle town, and in the cattle season is exceedingly lively. There are no farms opened in the vicinity as they would be overrun by the Texas cattle. But I understand that all of the government land in the neighborhood has been appropriated and entered as preemptions and homesteads, though no improvements are visible. The population is of such a character that there is no difficulty in obtaining the necessary witnesses to prove up a claim at the Government Land Office. And, besides, it has been found that the jumping of claims in this vicinity is an exceedingly unhealthy business. Dodge City seems to be an unhealthy locality, judging from the number of newly made graves, which, in view of the fact that most of their occupants died with their boots on, has been not inappropriately named Boot Hill.

CROSSING THE OCEAN IN A DORY.

London, July 30.—The little craft Nautilus from Boston, forty five days out, passed the Scilly Islands yesterday, and this evening was sighte dapproaching Falmouth. All well.

The Nautilus is the smallest vessel that ever attempted to cross the ocean. She was built at Glouster, Mass., is 19 feet over all, 15½ feet on the bottom, and 27 inches deep. The sail contains 25 yards of light duck or drilling, bent on a boom 23 feet long, 24 inches in diameter, and is what is called "lateen rig." Her mast is 8 feet long above deck and 8½ inches in diameter Her other sails consist of a square storm sail of 5½ yards, rigged on a boom 9 feet long, and a still smaller one of 1½ yards, which is bent upon a rope running from the masthead to the traveller. She is copper fastened throughout, and weighs 500 pounds.

The Nautilus started from Monday, June 13. She carried only two persons, the brothers Andrews, who had long meditated this project, and who intended to go direct to Havre, and thence to Paris, to exhibit their boat.

Cleveland, July 29.—The Union Iron Works Company made an assignment today to J. M. Sanderson, attorney. The liabilities are $215,000 and the assets $100,000. This company employed one thousand men and had extensive mills in the Eighteenth ward. The immediate cause of this failure was inability of some of their heaviest debtors to meet the paper due.

In Ellisburg, Potter county, the lightning on Saturday night struck the residence of Mr. Pye, killing two of his boys. Three brothers were sleeping in one bed, and the lightning killed the two on the outside, while the one in the middle escaped unhurt.

In 873 Europe underwent a visitation of grasshoppers far worse than that experienced here. They are referred to in Spanish and German monastic archives, and are described as having hidden the sun and devoured crops on 100 acres in one hour. After devastating France they were supposed to have perished in the Atlantic.

During a severe thunder storm Wednesday night, Volk & Co.'s planing mill at Rock Island, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Loss, $25,000.

ESTRAY.—A small white sow with pig, has been on the premises of the undersigned for some time. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. J. HENRY KELLER.

NOTICE.—Parties desiring to use the top of Nittany mountain for pleasure must in future first obtain consent of the undersigned, otherwise they will be dealt with according to law. This course has been deemed necessary in order to prevent improper conduct upon said grounds. J. HENRY KELLER.

EVERYTHING HAS A DOWNWARD TENDENCY!

THE AJOURNMENT of CONGRESS has had a happy effect in the prices of *GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, &c.* call at VALENTINES & CO'S STORES, *Bellefonte.* and judge for yourselves.

The largest stock of Merchandise IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Married on Sunday, Drowned on Tuesday. James Redmond, aged 22, was drowned while bathing in the Hudson. He was married on Sunday, and accompanied his bride and his two sisters on the excursion.

Mrs. W. H. Bristol, a dwarf traveling with Forepaugh's Circus, gave birth to a child in St. Louis, Mo., a few days ago. Its weight was eight pounds. It did not live. The mother, whose weight is but about fifty pounds, is but thirty-two inches high, while her husband stands six feet in height, and weighs one hundred and forty-five pounds.

If you want to catch rats rapidly, bait a fish-hook and drop it down the rat-hole. You won't have to wait long for a "bite."

Lightning killed three persons and destroyed $100,000 worth of property in Iowa and Illinois, on 3rd.

A terrific storm visited Washington city on 5, and some 50 houses unroofed. A colored woman was killed, she and her house being blown into the river. Damage to property $75,000. The streets looked like rivers.

Five men and two women is the latest reported murder by the indians, and mountains of Weiser valley full of indians.

A sawmill boiler at Enterprize, W. Va., exploded, killing three men.

Schuylkill democrats nominated John W. Ryon for congress.

——The French ribbon workers at Comines, 1,000 in number, have struck work.

——We need money—please pay up.

Gold 1004.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Mr Joseph Condo in Brush Valley, July 28, 1878, by Rev D P Kline, Mr John P Condo to Miss Lucretia G Miller, both of Sugar Valley, Pa.

On the 21st ult, by Rev W H Groh, Mr John F Snyder, and Miss Valeria R Hoy, both of Ferguson twp.

On the 28th ult, by the same, Mr John D Horner and Miss Louisa Kornman, both from near Spring Mills.

DIED.

On July 31, at Houserville, Homer Preston, son of John Dale, aged 2 months and 29 days.

PRODUCE.

Philadelphia, August 5.—Wheat quiet; red 1 02a1 03; amber 1 04a1 05; white 1 08a1 12. Corn easy; yellow, 49a50c. Oats quiet; Pennsylvania and western white, 34a36. Rye scarce and firm; 55a58c. Lard firm; 7a7¼c. Butter; creamery, 20 a22. Eggs scarce and firm; Pennsylvania, 13a14c; western 11a13c. Cheese steady; New York fancy, 7¼a8¼c; western choice, 6¾a7¼c. Petroleum quiet, unchanged; refined, 10¼c.

Chicago, August 5.—Wheat irregular and active, but weak and lower; No 1 red winter, 95¼c; No 2 do. 94¾c for cash. Corn; 35a35¾c for cash. Rye steady and in fair demand at 49¼a50c. Barley—demand light; 90c for cash.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, August 5.—Cattle dull; sales 2,700 head; good, 5¼c; medium, 3a 3¾c; common, 2¼c. Sheep—Market fair; sales, 10,000 head; good, 4¼a4¾c; medium, 3¾a4¼c; common, 3a3¾c. Hogs—Market fair; sales, 3,000 head; good, to prime, 6¾ a7¼c.

Spring Mills Market.

—Old wheat 90, new 85.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter, 10c.
Tallow, 7c.
Hams 12c.
Shoulders 8c.
Sides 8c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Tub washed wool 35c,

PUBLIC SALE OF HOUSE AND LOT.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court, there will be sold at Public Sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY, AUG. 24, 1878, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described premises, to wit: All that certain House and Lot, late the property of Lydia Shuey, dec'd, situate at Oak Hall in College twp., bounded on the North by the Boalsburg turnpike, on the East by Bublic School Lot, on the South by lands of Wm. Sellers, and on the West by lands of Robert Hamill, D. D. Containing about one acre more or less.

TERMS of Sale.—One third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale. One third in one year and the balance in two years. The last two payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

G. W. WILLIAMS,
Administrator.

PUBLIC SALE.—On FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, near Zion, will be sold the following property: Four Horses, 5 fresh Cows, 1 Bull, 1 Heifer, 5 Calves, 6 Hogs, 1 Sow with Pigs, 2 2-horse Wagons, 1 being new; 2 Spring Wagons, 1 Grain Drill, 1 Hayrake, 1 Land-roller, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 Patent Straw Cutter, 2 Harrows, 3 Shovel Plows, 2 Cultivators, 3 Iron Plows, 2 sett Hay-ladders, 1 2-horse Sled, 1 Truck Sled, 1 Log Sled, 2 grain Cradles, 1 sett Black Smith Tools, all kinds of Gears, 800 Chestnut Rails, 150 Chestnut Posts, 3 new Bedsteads, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock. WM. B. SHAFER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—The undersigned, administrator of the estate of Daniel W. Sholl, late of Miles township, deceased, will sell at public sale, by order of the Orphan's Court, on SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1878, the following real estate, to wit: All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles twp, Centre county, about two miles south east of Wolf's Store, bounded on the east by land of Sarah Swint, on the south by land late of Edward Gratz, on the west by land of George Eine, and on the north by land of Edward Hauts, et al, Containing

EIGHTY ACRES,

and allowance, about thirty acres of which is cleared, and thereon erected a HOUSE, BARN, and other outbuildings, with flowing water at the door, also a fine orchard with choice fruit.

Terms of sale: The one half of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m. of said day. F. P. SHOLL.
26jul Adm'r.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

HARRY HICKS

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Lead and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors:

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the best stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

Trial List—4th Monday of August, 1878.

Sarah D Spencer vs J C Calhoun.
W L McDowell vs M M Dubree.
Edward Kabella vs M Marx.
E L Wian vs "
Jos Kabella vs "
Victor Kurtz vs "
Charles Kurtz vs "
John Flagey vs "
Alfred Haupt vs "
James P Tassey vs "
Frank Crosthwaite vs "
W S Hough vs "
Fred Christine vs "
James Seibert vs "
E Balzell vs "
A Baum vs John Rishel.
W H McCausland vs Wm Vankirk, assignee.
H W Hoover et al vs Christ Sharrer et al.
C Darr vs Jas Macmanus.
Jas H Duck admr vs D M Wagner.

JURORS.

Grand Jurors.

Milesburg—G Gray.
Gregg—I J Grenoble.
Walker—Jno Rodgers.
Boggs—P M Coy, B Snyder.
Bellefonte—H C Valentine, E C Humes.
Howard boro—N J Mitchell.
Snowshoe—S Y Lucas, L R Leathers.
Potter—S M Swartz, A Sellers, Epr, Keller.
Haines—J Yarger, N Stover.
Halfmoon—J Bronstitter.
Taylor—Wm Miller.
Patton—S T Gray, A Sellers.
College—Geo Baker.
Liberty—J A Quiggle.
Spring—L N Barnhart, M Kerstetter.

Traverse—3 Monday.

Haines—Jas Weaver, Jno Ziegler, H Reinhart.
Huston—A Kreps, W Williams, G W Woodring, H Adams.
Boggs—E Zimmerman, J L Neff, L Curtin.
Gregg—D Bartges, M H Guise, J B Heckman.
Milesburg—O H Wolf, E H Carr.
Benner—A Garbrick, A Y Wagner.
Spring—J M Furey, Jas Ross, F Tate, H Kline.
Bellefonte—J Brachbill, C Smith, Jonath Miller, J Schell.
Halfmoon—I Beck.
College—I E Mitchell, J S Foster.
Walker—I Struble.
Miles—H B Miller, H Miller, Jac. Hazel, Snowshoe—Wm Askey, J C Rankin, J Travel.
Howard—M M'Closky, J B Leathers, J C Smith.
Howard boro—A Weber.
Burnside—G R Book.
Worth—A O Richards.
Penn—Wm Smith.
Potter—John Riehel, G W Boal, P Hoffer.
Patton—J W Wasson, J Chambers.
Unionville—T E Greist.

Traverse—4 Monday.

Penn—A O Deininger, S Otto, Wm Geary.
Walker—A Brumgart, Jas Corner, L Zimmerman.
Taylor—D Reese, H Crain, T Moore.
College—H Thompson, P S Dale.
Rush—Wm Hess.
Potter—John Wolf.
Philipsburg—H Stockbridge, C Munson L D Dem, R Hudson.
Milesburg—D H Parsons, L C Eddy.
Unionville—J A Stover, H Thompson.
Spring—L C Rearick, I Dawson.
Unionville—Jno Alexander.
Marion—H Yearick.
Halfmoon—A J Thompson, J C Fisher.
Ferguson—David Fye.
Boggs—D B Malone, P H Haupt, H L Barnhart, J S Barret G Noll.
Union—B Alexander.
Bellefonte—Ed Tyson.
Harris—Cyrus Durst.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.

The next term of the Penn Hall Academy will open Monday July 22. Tuition from $5.00 to $8.00. Boarding with room $2.50 to $2.75 per week. D. M WOLF, 18 july 3t. Principal.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on WEDNESDAY, the 21st day of August, A. D. 1878, for confirmation and allowance;

1. The account of Henry Zeigler, administrator of &c. of Michael Delaney late of Marion township, deceased.

2. The final account of J. W. Kelley, administrator of &c. of William McCoy, late of Taylor township, deceased.

3. The account of John P. Zimmerman, guardian of Mary E. Clark, minor child of Lewis L. Clark, late of Huntingdon county, deceased.

4. The account of John P. Zimmerman, guardian of W. H. Clark, minor child of Lewis L. Clark, late of Huntingdon county, deceased.

5. The account of David M. Butts, administrator of &c. of James Armor, late of Spring county, deceased.

6. The account of J. A. Jacobs, administrator of John Fox, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased.

7. The account of George Kustenborter, guardian of Ann A. McMahon (now Brandon) Amanda M., Mary H. and Dora V. McMahon, minor children of George McMahon, late of Nebraska, deceased.

8. The final account of Dr. J. M. Blair, administrator of &c. of James Lucas, late of Union township, deceased.

9. The final account of Jacob C. Walker, guardian of Eliza Lucas, minor child of Nelson Lucas, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.

10. The account of William Riddles, Esq., administrator of &c. of John Carey, late of Rush township, deceased.

11. The account of P. W. Barnhart, guardian of Mary E. Leathers and Harriet J. Aikey, minors of Harriet Leathers, late of Howard township, deceased.

12. The sixth and final account of Josiah Neff, executor of &c. of John Neff, late of Potter township, deceased.

13. The first partial account of B. F. Phillips and S. J. Herring, executors of &c. of Christopher Moyer, late of Penn township, deceased.

14. The account of J. A. Hazel, administrator of &c of Michael Hazel, late of Miles township, deceased.

15. The account of Samuel Bailey and John G. Bailey, administrators of &c of John Bailey, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

16. The final account of Michael Harper, guardian of Sarah Lavina Hosterman, formerly Vonada, minor of John Hosterman, late of Haines township, deceased.

17. The guardianship account of A. W. Cheesman, guardian of John A Poorman, minor child of Joseph Poorman, late of Boggs township, deceased.

18. The 2d partial account of Joseph Roller and Elizabeth Roller, executors of &c of John Roller, late of Benner township, deceased.

19. The final account of Frederick Kurtz, administrator of etc of David Acker

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Bessie's Race.

Little Bess, happy Bess,
Pretty Bessie,
Little Bess ran a race.
Down by the sea.

On the beach little crab,
Happy and free,
Ran for the briny waves,
Plunged in the sea.

Little Bess, pretty Bess,
Tears on her face,
Saw crabbie running fast—
Now for a race.

Little Bess, frightened,
Cried for her mother.
Crabbie ran one way,
Bess ran the other.

Farmer Swift and the Elephant.

"Fun ahead, boys! fun alive!" shouted Farmer Swift to a group of lads who were playing "four old cat," as he drove into his own dooryard, late one hot September afternoon, fifty years ago.

The boys dropped bat and ball, and gathered about the cheery, good-natured man, as he dismounted from his chaise and went on with his animated talk.

"I've driven straight from Brattleboro'. The great New York caravan is on exhibition there this afternoon and evening. I should have gone in and looked at the animals, only it didn't seem as if it would be just the right thing for a family man to go to a show without his wife and children. So I thought I would wait and take you all with me to Greenfield to-morrow and see it there.

"I walked around and looked at the big tent so that I could tell you all about it, and asked a large strapping fellow, in a red shirt and shiny belt, who stood outside, for a pictured bill to bring home to show the folks. But he was one of those big-feeling, important fellows, and he and a lot of the other showmen made fun of me, called me 'Jonathan,' 'Greeny,' 'Yank,' and so forth, and said I had better run home to my mother and save my quarter. I told him that same quarter was what he was after, but he wouldn't get it out of me or any of my neighbors, and that we would all see the show too, without going out of our own town for it. They all laughed, and the head one said: 'I guess not, Jonathan.' But I calculate to be as good as my word.

"So, George, you jump on to the bay colt, and ride up to Frizzle Hill and on to Saunder's Mountain. Horsee, you take the white filly and cut down to Tiffany's Ferry and Prindle's Crossroads, and both of you stop at every house in the way, and tell all the boys and girls that the big New York caravan, on its way from Brattleboro' to Greenfield, will come along here some time in the night, and that I will stop the whole thing, so that all who shall get here before sunrise to-morrow morning can see the elephant and camels, sure, and perhaps get a sight of the other animals.

"Joseph, you may tackle the brindle steers into the ox wagon, and go down to Moose Plain and bring up a good big load of those ripe sugar pumpkins. Jane you and Esther run out into the garden, and pick and husk a basket of sweet corn and bring it here to the door yard fence. Wife, now I've got this business off my mind for the present, I guess I'll have a bit of supper."

These various instructions were all obeyed with alacrity and carried out to the letter, and at the usual early hour for retiring, quiet settled down over the old farm house.

"I shan't go to bed," said the farmer, "for fear of sleeping so sound that the caravan will steal a march on me after all. Come, major," and the stout, healthy, pleasant-faced man, and the large brown house-dog stretched themselves out upon a buffalo robe, on the floor of the broad, open stoop, both prepared to sleep with one eye open.

Between three and four o'clock of that clear, dewy September morning there came a steady tramp and a smothered rumble from far up the dusty road. Major pricked up his ears and gave a quick, sharp bark at the unusual sound. Farmer Swift sprang to his feet, and going to the chamber door, called out: "Fun ahead! fun alive! Up, up all of you!" The old chanticleer, roused by the extraordinary bustle, sounded out a clarion call from his roost, which woke every "cock o' the walk" in the neighbor hood, and simultaneously sent back a cock-a-doodle-doo, which went ringing off across the hills and woods and meadows, being taken up in turn at the farm yards on the Brattleboro' road, and sent onward across the long plain, until by the time the great, tramping, rumbling caravan reached Jason Swift's red farm house, every family from Saunders Mountain to Tiffany's Ferry were awake and tumbling out of bed, and starting off for run across the dew-wet fields to the old red house.

Farmer Swift bent his tall, sinewy form down behind the high board fence, and as the huge, long black column came hurrying down the hard, white road, a big yellow pumpkin rolled noiselessly down the green slope, directly under the feet of the monster elephant. The lusty, hungry fellow was not slow to recognize it as a luscious morsel. He had a special fondness for sweet pumpkins. Farmer Swift had heard one of Ajax's keepers say so the day before. It was a long time since he had had pumpkins for breakfast, and he now caught up this one that lay so opportunely in his path, by a deft twist of his trunk, when in a twinkling, thump went the bright golden sphere down upon the trodden track, and lay in crisp, inviting fragments at his majesty's feet. Giving long, low gurgling notes of joy, always so touching when elephants utter it when they are pleased, he wheeled about and fell to eating with a keen relish.

Of course Ajax immediately became an impassible obstacle in the way of the long line of animals on foot and in the heavy, gaudily-painted, wheeled cages that were behind him. The weary, hungry creatures that were nearest Ajax, and on foot, hearing him munching his food, set up each his peculiar cry of hunger, and soon from the whole line of cages, whose wooden slides were always kept open when the caravan was moving in the night, that the poor imprisoned animals might have fresh air, came forth such a din as was never before heard in that quiet, jog-trotting neighborhood.

The keepers and drivers shouted, scolded and prodded, and then coaxed the elephant to go on, but to no avail. Just before one pumpkin would be finished by the hungry old Greek, another would come stealthily down the grassy slope and up plump to his feet. It was some time before the astonished and now thoroughly-enraged keepers discovered the source from whence came this seemingly inexhaustible supply of golden tid-bits for an elephant, so toothsome to this one, the lord of their caravan.

Soon the pale gleams of the morning disclosed to them their "Jonathan," "Yank" and "Greeny" of yesterday, and they were obliged to confess to themselves and to each other that he had the best of them now. They looked around over the broad, rich fields and at the big barns, and wondered were the latter filled with pumpkins. They straightway implored Farmer Swift to feed the elephant no more. To this he request accceded with a sly twinkle in his eye, for now ran up from the roadside bushes, from corners of the fences, and came down from the tree-tops and out of the and borns, troops of hurrahing boys and girls, each with a cream-white, succulent ear of sweet corn, and showered them in a pile before the delighted Ajax.

At this juncture the old fellow himself seemed to enter into the spirit of the fun, and at intervals, while crunching the tender ears of corn and uttering his soft notes of delight, he went through, what he could in his harness, with his manual of feats and tricks, as if to reward his young friends for his unexpected though very acceptable collation.

The caravan men were quite angry, but they could not help themselves until the heap of corn had been eaten, and the boys and girls, young men and maidens, and not a few fathers and mothers, had inspected the large line of caged wonders, down to the monkeys, the birds of paradise and the anacondas.

Farmer Swift had mollified the men before the caravan had resumed its way, for he had quietly ordered his hired men to milk the cows, and his eldest son to gather a bushel-basketful of "early harvests," and as the rich, hearty beverage and the large, spicy, mellow apples were passsed around to the not long ago irate keepers and teamsters, they acknowledged both the corn and the pumpkins, and lighting their pipes, good-humoredly went on their way, and the rattling, rumbling caravan, headed by old Ajax, soon disappeared.—*American Cultivator.*

When Lightning Will Strike.

We may now endeavor to ascertain under what conditions damage from lightning is possible, and what are the means by which the risk may be lessened or avoided. An isolated tree, standing either upon a wide plain or upon an eminence, is obviously likely to determine a lightning discharge, to "attract the lightning," to use a common expression. The top of the tree is the nearest point to the cloud; and since the tree is a better conductor than the air, a line drawn vertically through it to the cloud marks the shortest and easiest course along which the electricities may pass. If, when the charged cloud arrives directly over this point, the tension is sufficient to overcome the resistance along that line, a discharge will take place, and the tree will be struck. But if the tension be not sufficient, the cloud will pass harmlessly over. Hence it appears that a person standing during a thunder storm beneath a tree so situated is exposed to some risk. On no account, therefore, should the traveler take refuge under an isolated tree; generally he will do well to avoid its neighborhood altogether; but should he be overtaken by the storm when on a plain with no shelter near, the tree may still be made to afford him some protection. If he take up a position near it, but not under its branches, he will probably escape unhurt should the lightning descend upon it. The safest distance from the tree is that which is equal to its height. To approach much nearer than this is to incur the risk of being within the influence of the stroke; to remain at a much greater distance away is to place one's self in the same conditions of isolation as the tree itself. It will have been remarked by all observers of the phenomenon that whenever a tree has been struck by lightning it has generally occupied an isolated position. In describing the position, however, it is not meant that the tree is necessarily standing alone, but it is not one of a numerous group. When there are many trees together, their collective conductivity is often sufficient to cause an undestructive discharge of the electricity. This is especially likely to happen when the trees are wet with rain, for then their surfaces are covered with a film of water.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Hatching Silk Worms.

The Paris correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* writes: If a recent discovery be found as practicable in application as it seems to promise, and I am assured it will, a very great and important change in the production of silk will be effected. It is the obtaining of two yields in the year of the raw material instead of one, as at present. The moth, which is the last stage of the caterpillar's existance, lays its eggs in May or June, and they remain in a dormant state until spring of the following year. But occasionally they are seen to hatch spontaneously, ten or twelve days after they are laid. Mr. Duclaux, professor of the faculty of sciences at Lyons, who is my informant, tells me now that he entered on a series of experiments on this subject and discovered that the hatching, or, perhaps, I should say forcing process, can be effected, and results satisfactory produced at will. How does he do it? By rubbing the eggs with a fairy hard brush, subjecting them to the action of electricity, or more simple and sure still, by dropping them for half a minute into concentrated sulphuric acid. I am told that a Mr. Balle has effected the same results by chlorhydric, nitric, ascetic or tartaric acids. A submersion of a few minutes in heated water at fifty degrees centigrade (or say 122 Fahrenheit) is of a like efficacy.

The operation by any mode must be performed when the eggs are not over the second or third day's age. When this new method is accomplished, the mulberry tree is in full vigor and the weather favorable, so that the rearing of the worm is not liable to any severe climatic effects or sudden atmospheric changes. The eggs from the second batch are productive of a more prolific progeny than those from the batch that have been hibernating, if I may use the term, for many months. I learn that this discovery is opening some other fields of application, and, before long, what may not be produced?

How the Esquimaux Live.

In the winter season the Esquimaux live in huts built of snow, and we may imagine what must have been the necessity and distress that could first have suggested to a human being the idea of using such an unpromising material as a means of protecting himself from cold. Be that as it may, the snow "igloe," or hut, affords not only security from the inclemency of the weather, but more comfort than either stone or wooden buildings without fire. The construction of them requires considerable tact, and is always performed by the men, two being required for it, one outside and the other inside. Blocks of snow are first cut out with some sharp instrument from the spot that is intended to form the floor of the dwelling, and raised on edge, inclining a little inward around the cavity. These blocks are generally about two feet in length, two in breadth, and eight inches thick, and are joined close together. In this manner the edifice is erected, contracting at each successive tier, until there only remains a small aperture at the top, which is filled by a slab of clear ice, that serves both as a keystone to the arch and a window to light the dwelling. An embankment of snow is raised around the wall, and covered with skins, which answer the double purpose of beds and seats. The inside of the hut presents the figure of an arch or dome; the usual dimensions are ten or twelve feet in diameter, and about eight feet in height at the center. Sometimes two or three families congregate under the same roof, having separate apartments communicating with the main building, that are used as bedrooms. The entrance to the "igloe" is effected through a winding covered passage, which stands open by day, but is closed up at night by placing slabs of ice at the angle of each bend, and thus the inmates are perfectly secured against the severest cold.

"What's in a Name."

Mr. Ivory Nute, of Berwich, Me., is dead. The marriage of Mr. Walter Marriage, jr., of Montreal, is announced. Miss Tillie Gudash has become insane and been taken to the asylum at Oshkosh. Mr. Charles M. Pillsticker is one of the parties to a suit in the court of common pleas in New York. Mr. Europe Kelsey, an "oldest Mason in the United States," has just died at Freeport, Me. Susan Honesty has been arrested at Washington for theft, where on the same day Willian Locksmith was sent to jail for having skeleton keys in his possession. Clara Samblinbru fell out of a window on Greenwich street, New York, the other day. Miss M. J. O'Fake and Pheeo Huff, Esq., figured in a recent scandal in Brooklyn, where, by the way, reside Messrs. Conrad Cask, William J. Chin and Valentine Butterfast. Mr. French Smoot is a popular Mason of Georgetown, D. C. The Chicago *Times* announces the death, "at his son-in-law's" of "Pieordered." Havelock Veals was recently drowned in Lake Tupper, N. S. Mr. Gustavus St. Gem has been appointed surveyor of the port of St. Louis. The Rev. Gosh Dong is preaching in Oregon.

What our great men are doing—Thomas Ewing has been blown up in a Mississippi steamer. Disraeli is a tramp at Ottawa. James Madison has been acquitted of a charge of burglary at St. Louis. Daniel Webster, a shoemaker, of Washington, has been fighting in a lawsuit about a pair of boots he made for John C. Breckenridge.

NEWSPAPER MENAGERIE.

Some Recent Curiosities and Anecdotes of Animal Life.

The black cat of Pio Nono, Morello by name, is well cared for at the Vatican.

A pig has been added to the attractions of Tipton, Ia., having eight legs, two backs and one head.

A cat at Elgin, Ill., has hatched out a breed of nine chickens and is caring for them in a very motherly manner.

The mare of Mr. William Griffin, of Rushville, Ind., a few nights since gave birth to a six-legged colt, which is alive and healthy.

A pig at Sunny Point, Tex., not long ago killed two colored children—an infant and a little boy of two—eating off the head of the former and an arm and a leg of the latter.

A dog in Nebraska deliberately walked in front of a railroad train, laid its head on the rail and was killed, because of its grief at the death of a child, its favorite playmate.

The chicken of Mrs. Birmingham, 141 High street, St. Louis, is two years old, nearly three feet in height and weighs thirty-seven pounds avoirdupois. Its mother weighed only five pounds.

The Newfoundland dog of a resident of Charlton, Ia., when his master cut off its rich coat of hair hid himself for very shame in a cellar, which he cannot be induced to leave.

The cat of Farmer Robinson, of Oro, Ont., being given a nest of rabbits of tender age, by way of a tid-bit, killed all her own kittens and adopted the rabbits in their stead.

Two martins in Lancaster, Pa., an owl having taken possession of their nest, which was built in a small box, plastered up the entire front with mud and kept the intruder there a prisoner till he died.

A cat at St. Louis, having observed that all of her kittens but two were drowned, has become an advocate of natural selection, and now selects the two of her progeny that please her best and kills the rest herself.

The black-and-tan terrier of a gentleman residing on Drummond street, Montreal, squeezed itself through a hole under the veranda and fell into a vault beneath, where it remained for eighteen days without food or water.

A crow with its foot fast in the mud attracted the attention of Mr. Asa S. Greene, of Surry, Me., the other day. On going to the spot investigation showed that the bird was firmly held by a large clam. The crow finally escaped by biting off its toe.

The cow of Mr. Carter Courser, of Glen Sutton, Canada, has given birth to a creature with the body and limbs of a goat, while the head slightly resembles the human cranium, having a forehead three inches high. The body is of a white color, while the head is nearly black.

The hogs of a Georgia farmer being troubled with fleas, their owner was told to annoint them with lard and tar. He had no lard but tried tar. For several days his hogs failed to come up, and he concluded to look for them. He found them in a bed in the woods, all stuck together like damp postage stamps.

A parrot was sent over the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad the other day. The cage, inclosed in paper, was put on a coffin and was soon forgotten. As the train men were passing through the car they heard a sepulchral voice issuing from the coffin, crying, "Lemme out!" They were startled and thought a dead man had come to life until the bird was discovered.

A parrot belonging to a San Francisican annoyed by its persistent chattering and screaming a lodger on an upper floor of the same house, who, being director of a faro bank, desired to sleep by day. At last he got a rod and line, baited the hook with a gaudy fly, dropped it near the nuisance's perch, got a bite, landed his prize, wrung its neck and dropped its lifeless body upon the balcony beneath. He was arrested, but triumphantly acquitted.

The horse of Mr. Charles Burckhardt, of Cincinnati, ran away the other day, jumped over a wood-sawyer at work on a pile of wood, plunged through the summer-doors of a beer-saloon, wrecking the interior badly, went out again through the plate glass window, knocked the sprinkling arrangement off of a watering-cart, tried to jump into an express wagon and finally sprang through the windows of a street-car; he was then secured somewhat bruised, but otherwise safe and sound.

The cat of a lady living at Laclede, Mo., recently disappeared for three days, and was finally found under the back steps of a grocery store in the neighborhood, with one fore-paw bitten off and both hind legs disabled, apparently from an injury in the groin. By his side lay a dead dog, weighing about forty-five pounds, with both eyes scratched out and the skin of his entire body torn and lacerated. It was evident that the two animals had had a deadly combat, and that the cat had proved the victor. The cat has been tenderly nursed by its mistress, and has entirely recovered.

Flying-Fish.

The mechanism of the movements of the flying-fish through the air has been described with much detail by Professor Moebius, of Kiel, who concludes, from the observations of those who have published on the subject and his own, that the flying-fish dart from the water with great speed without reference to the course of the wind and waves. They make no regular flying motions with their pectoral and ventral fins, but spread them out quietly, though very rapid vibrations can be seen in the outstretched pectoral fins. The hinder part of the body, while the fish moves in the air, hangs somewhat lower than the forepart of the body. They usually fly farther against the wind than with it, or if their track and the direction of the wind form an angle. Most flying-fish which fly against or with the wind continue in their whole course of flight in the same direction in which they come out of the water. Winds which blow from one side on to the original track of the fish bend their course inward. All fish which are at a distance from the vessel hover in their whole course in the air near the surface of the water. If in strong winds they fly against the course of the waves, then they fly a little higher; sometimes they cut with the tail into the crest of the same. Only such flying-fish rise to a considerable height (at the highest, by chance, five meters above the surface of the sea) whose course in the air becomes obstructed by a vessel. In the daytime flying-fish seldom fall on deck of the ship, but mostly in the night; never in a calm, but only when the wind blows. For the most part they fall on ships which do not rise higher than two or three yards above the water, when they are sailing on the wind, or with half wind, and are making a good course. Flying-fish never come on board from the lee side, but only on the windward side. Before vessels which pass between their swimming schools the fish fly into the air as before predaceous fish or cetaceans.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Rosewood.

It has puzzled many to decide why the dark wood so highly valued for pianos, and in these times so cleverly imitated, should be called rosewood. Its color, certainly, does not look like that of a rose, but when the tree is first cut, the fresh wood possesses a strong, rose-like fragrance; hence the name. There are half a dozen or more kinds of rosewood trees found in South America and in the East Indies and neighboring islands. Sometimes the trees grow so large that planks four feet broad and ten feet in length can be cut from them. These broad planks are principally used to make tops for piano fortes. When growing, the rosewood tree is remarkable for its beauty; but such is its value in manufactures as an ornamental wood, that some of the forests where it once grew abundantly, now have scarcely a single specimen. In Madras the government has prudently had great plantations of this tree set out in order to keep up the supply.

MEN WITH QUEER NERVES.

The "Jumpers" of Maine—A Region in which Some Startling Things are Seen.

In February last, writes a New York *Sun* correspondent, I was riding in a sleigh from Shirley to Greenville, in Maine. I was a commercial traveler, and my companion in the cutter, Mr. Long, was an old schoolmate from New York, now a saw mill owner of Greenville. Riding just behind us in a rude pung were two Canadian Frenchmen, whom he had hired to work in his mill. At the foot of a long hill I sprang from the sleigh to warm my feet by walking and as I leaped out, the board seat, on the extreme end of which my friend sat, tipped up and he fell into the deep snow. He jumped up and laughed. Just then I saw the Frenchmen tumble backward out of their sleigh exactly as Long had done. It was a ludicrous mimicry, and I could not understand it. We stopped their lazy horse and laughed at them as they came up, but they only pointed at Long, muttered something in mongrel French and shook their heads seriously. One of them had struck on his head and sprained his neck.

"Well," said Long, "I'd no idea those fellows were jumpers."

"Jumpers?" I asked; "what's jumpers?"

"Why, didn't you ever hear of jumping Frenchmen?"

"Never in my life."

"These are jumping Frenchmen. They tumbled out of that seat just because they saw me tumble, and they couldn't have helped it to save their lives. This country is full of jumpers."

"Can't they control their conduct in any way?"

"Oh, yes; in most ways, when they are not jumped; but you jump one of them and over he goes."

"Jump one of them! Come explain. You'll have to make your joke plainer."

"No joke, 'pon honor. By 'jumping' one of them I mean surprising him. Startle him in any way and you set him going at once. I'll show you a lot of them when we get to Greenville."

We were in the upper half of Maine. Greenville is at the lower end of Moosehead lake, which is the source of the Kennebec river, and the center of a vast lumber region. It contains some fifty houses, among which are two large hotels, which are filled with pleasure seekers in summer. More than half of the lumbermen employed in the woods in winter, I learned from L., are Canadian French, or half-breeds. Most of these, he said, are jumpers.

"Now follow me into the dining-room," he added, as he hitched the two horses in front of a small hotel, through the window of which we could see a dozen red-shirted men at supper. I followed him in. As he entered the room he raised his hands suddenly above his head, pointed his fore fingers at the ceiling, and said "Sh-h!" so as to be heard by all. The men around the table instantly sprang up, pointed their fore fingers at the ceiling, and every one said "Sh-h!" One knocked over his chair, and some crockery was broken by the jog that the table received. The two Frenchmen who had followed their employer also repeated the same gesture and said "Sh-h!" The men around the table flushed, and then turned pale as they resumed their seats. They recognized Long as he saluted them in their peculiar French-Indian patois; but they were surly and indisposed to talk. We soon withdrew.

"Well," said Long, "they're jumpers."

"What did they do that for?" I asked.

"They couldn't have helped it if their lives had been at stake."

I wanted to investigate this strange phenomenon, if indeed it was genuine, but I was to start next morning for Bangor.

"I have never seen any of these queer creatures down along the coast," I said.

"No," said Long, "they are confined to Canada and the frontier—mainly in the lumbering region. There are thousands of jumpers in Maine. By the way, you are coming back in April. Just make a stay of a fortnight and I'll show you more jumpers than you can count, and more odd and exciting tricks than you ever dreamed of. Jumpers come in out of the woods in the spring, and they will be loafing around here in April, drinking whiskey and spending their winter's earnings."

I promised I would do it and I did. I stayed there nearly a month. What he told me is a fact. Jumping Frenchmen are as thick as dogs. Jumping or shouting, or moving suddenly when startled, is peculiar to most of them. I have seen as many as twenty-five jumpers all together. Touch one of them when he was not expecting it on the neck, or even on the hand, and he would cry out, tremble, turn pale, and catch his breath, and his crying out would be pretty certain to start the others.

There are many different kinds of jumpers. Some, when startled, fiercely strike out directly in front of them, hitting whatever is in the way. As I made it my business to watch these men, I saw a good deal of this hitting, most of it harmless, as they generally struck only the air. They like to tease one another, or jump one another, as it is called there. This is their principal source of fun, and whenever there is a gathering of them they warily watch to avoid a jump. Occasionally a man when laughing is jumped either by a sudden noise or a chip hitting him on the back. Then he flings away whatever he has in his hands. I saw one pouring milk into his coffee. I shouted to him "Fling it!" and he flung the pitcher across the room, smashing it against the wall. A gong hung behind a door, but it had not been used for years on account of its startling effect on jumpers. One day a stranger tapped it. A man whom I was trying to talk with struck aimlessly into the air, and another knocked a friend into the great fireplace.

Any of these jumpers can be made to strike anybody that stands near enough, by shouting to him "Hit him!" Long tells me that seven were knocked down in a second, the general assault being induced by a clumsy waiter dropping a tray. I saw one fellow who sneezes whenever anybody else sneezes, or even when anybody indulges in a simulated sneeze. His nervous system seems to be easily imposed on. I saw another who, though he does not know a word of English, will repeat any short sentence spoken to him suddenly.

"Good morning; how d' do?" I said to him.

"Good morning; how d' do?" he repeated after me, with excellent articulation.

The Wheat Crop.

The glowing prophecies that have been made on all sides as to this year's wheat crop bid fair to be fulfilled. It is almost impossible to obtain accurate data respecting the crops, both from the nature of the subject, the wide extent of territory which a review must take in, and the reports of interested parties. The best informed authorities estimated last year's wheat crop at 330,000,000 bushels, whereas in reality it reached 350,000,000 bushels. There seems no disposition this year to be modest in making estimates. Few place this year's crop below 400,000,000 bushels, and those of a sanguine disposition increase these figures by 25,000,000 or 50,000,000 bushels. Many predict confidently that Minnesota's crop will reach 60,000,000 bushels, and that Iowa and Kansas will follow with 45,000,000 and 30,000,000 respectively. Even Dakota, it is said, will produce 15,000,000 bushels, and Nebraska 25,000,000. Of course some allowance must be made for these figures, but the indications are now that the present crop of wheat will be by far the largest ever produced in this country, and will probably reach 400,000,000 bushels. Harvest is over in the Southern winter wheat districts, and the wheat is reported to be excellent in quality and the yield large. It will be impossible to give figures for some time to come, as statistics of this kind are always difficult to obtain.—*American Miller.*

"Sweets to the sweet," said the swell of the boarding house, passing the syrup to the daughter of the proprietor. "And beets to the beat," remarked the latter lady, shoving a dish of that vegetable toward the youth. The observation cast a gloom over the company.

A Lost Colony.

The discovery of a mound in North Carolina, with a number of well-preserved corpses of an unknown nationality, has revived a hope of Sir Walter Raleigh, that some trace might yet be found of the famous Roanoke Colony. The remains and contents of the mound are undergoing careful examination, and if it is possible to decide that they are the Roanoke Colony—lost found—no doubt it will be done. The human mind dislikes an unsolvable mystery, especially one three centuries old. It was in 1587 that the famous lost colony, the subject of so much search, speculation and romance landed at Roanoke, and formed a friendship with Manteo, who was made a Christian, a feudal baron, as the Lord of Roanoke, the first gentleman in America. It was that colony that gave birth to Virginia Dare, the first child born of English parents on the United States soil—a female, by the way, which would have entitled woman to some rights of priority if she had not been unfortunately lost, without perpetuating herself in posterity. It was three years, on account of war, Spanish armada and home troubles, before a ship with supplies and the governor of the colony, Virginia Dare's grandfather, returned to Roanoke. All that remained of the colony, or Manteo and the friendly Indians to tell of its fate was the inscription, "Croatan" on the bark of a tree. No search was made then. Afterwards Raleigh sent five times to seek his colonists, but no sign or trace of them ever appeared. The Indians at a later day claimed to have adopted the colonists, and their physical characteristics give some color to the theory of adoption and amalgamation. The lost colony has been the theme of many a story and of great deal of discussion, which the curious delver in the old and half-forgotten will find attractive.—*Nashville (Tenn.) American.*

Water in the Ear.

Those who bathe in salt water should put plugs of cotton in their ears, if they don't wish to run the risk of becoming deaf. Mr. Samuel Sexton, surgeon-in-chief to the New York Ear Dispensary, in a recent communication to the *Medical Record*, estimates that a thousand people of New York city are sent to their physicians to be treated for ear diseases every year, whose trouble has arisen from getting water in their ears while bathing, or from catching cold at such times by exposure or neglect.

It appears from the doctor's researches that salt water is peculiarly irritating to the delicate structure of the inner ear. Very cold water, of the freshest kind, may, however, be eqully harmful.

Surf-bathers are especially exposed to such injuries, since a breaker may strike them on the side of the head and drive the water into the ear; the same result may ensue if the bather gets a sudden mouthful from an unexpected wave, the water then being forced through from the mouth to the inner ear.

Man, the doctor thinks, is not naturally amphibious. Animals fitted for aquatic life are provided with various arrangements for keeping the water out; seals, for instance, have a movable membrane in the ear, which closes and shuts out fluid; the muscles of the water-shrew are competent to shut the ear-passages.

People who are blessed with very small openings to their ears run the least risk in bathing. A man should never dive, says the doctor, if he wishes to preserve his hearing.

When in the surf, he should take the wave on his chest or back, "closing his mouth and nostrils;" though how a man can close his nostrils the doctor does not state. But the pledget of cotton for the ears is essential, and every bather should be provided with it.—*Tribune.*

She Failed.

The other day, soon after a Congress street woman had decided to build a big cake for supper, she heard the musical voice of a peddler crying in the wilderness:

"Great big huckleberries—eight cents a quart—three quarts for twenty-five cents!"

"Nothing like taking advantage of discounts," said the woman as she ran for a dish, and in five minutes she had her three quarts of berries and the peddler had her silver quarter.

Time passed on. She sat in a rocking-chair looking over the fruit, when all of a sudden she turned pale and began breathing hard. It was not a case of heart-disease or spinal meningitis, nor had a new wrinkle suddenly developed itself on her forehead. She had simply figured:

"Eight cents per quart—three quarts for twenty-five cents—three times eight is twenty-four!"

Her son came in just as she had slipped a revolver into her pocket and tied her bonnet strings into a square knot and when he asked her where she was going she solemnly replied:

"Harry, I am going to kill a peddler—a seven-story hypocrite and deceiver who gave me wholesale rates on these berries! Tell your father to engage three lawyers and be at the Central Station in half an hour!"

But the strawberry man passed on—had sought other shady and innocent neighborhoods, and she returned to her darkened home with a toothache under her ear and her heart beating at 115 degrees in the shade.—*Free Press.*

Home Decoration.

Decorative art was once known only to the rich, but now it is familiar to the middle classes, who crave forms of beauty. Let us dwell for a few moments on houses and the art of furnishing rooms. Rooms are quick tell-tales of character and taste, or the lack of it, and each room should express something and be in harmony with itself. There are elegant drawing-rooms which chill you as you enter, and simple, cosy sitting-rooms in which every chair says, "do sit down with me," and a welcome comes from the very walls. Household taste is but a synonym for household culture, and she is a wise woman who surrounds those she loves with objects of beauty. It is not an impossible fact, for women can accomplish much in this direction.

know one who has changed, as if by magic, an ugly seven-gabled house into a marvel of beauty. It is by a thousand little felicities, a pretty bracket, an artistic gem of a picture, statuette or bust, a gauzy curtain veiling some little recess, a pretty hanging basket, a graceful stand of flowers, a tiny cabinet of choice treasures, a cosy chair, or comfortable divan—these and many another object, trifling in itself and easily manufactured, are the "traps to catch sunbeams," which shimmer and lighten up and glow through the dwelling where taste dwells in unity with utilities and love.

The Frigate Bird.

I see a small blue point in the heaven. Happy and serene region, which has rested in peace above the hurricane! In that blue point, and at an elevation of 10,000 feet royally floats a little bird with enormous wings. A gull? No, its wings are black. An eagle? No; the bird is too small. It is the little ocean eagle, first and chief of the winged race, the daring navigator who furls his sails, the lord of the tempest, the scorner of all peril—the man-of-war the frigate bird. We have reached the culminating point of the series, commenced by the wingless bird. Here we have a bird which is virtually nothing more than wings, scarcely any body—barely as large as that of the domestic cock—but what prodigious pinions are fifteen feet in span. The great problem of flight is solved and overpassed for the power of flight seems useless. Such a bird, naturally sustained by such support, need not allow himself to be borne along. The storm bursts; he mounts to lofty heights, where he finds tranquility. The poetic metaphor, untrue when applied to any other bird, is no exaggeration when applied to him; literally, he sleeps upon the storm. When he chooses to soar his way seriously, all distance vanishes; he breakfasts at the Senegal; he dines in America.—*Michelet.*

Whirlwinds are produced by violent and contrary currents meeting and striking upon each other, producing a circular motion. They generally occur after long calms, attended by much heat.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Andrew J. Kerwin, a New York builder, has been adjudged a bankrupt. His liabilities are estimated at over $2,000,000, with small assets.

Robert W. Greeve died the other night at his farm, in South Kingston, R. I., in consequence of being bitten by a sheep-killing dog on the 10th of April last.

Sixty-four cases of sunstroke—nine of which were fatal—occurred in New York city the other day.

A bridge over the Erie railroad near Port Jervis, N. Y., gave way suddenly, precipitating four ladies who were standing on it to the track, a distance of twenty feet, and injuring all four, one of them fatally.

The recent hot weather has been followed by terrific storms throughout the Eastern and Middle States. At Northampton the exhibition building, grand stand, sheds and fences were blown down, causing a damage of about $8,000. At Middletown, N. Y., a church steeple was blown down, several houses were unroofed and many trees uprooted. At Albany, N. Y., the storm raged furiously, leaving a scene of ruin and desolation in its track. Sixteen buildings were destroyed, many trees were struck by lightning and several car horses were killed, the damage done reaching $100,000. At Gloucester, Mass., a house was struck by lightning and two of the inmates—Julia McPhee and Mrs. George Byers—were killed. Five other houses were also struck by lightning. At Concord, N. H., the Shattuck House was destroyed by lightning, entailing a loss of $20,000.

The Boston Belting Company, of Boston, has suspended payments, its treasurer, John S. Tappan, having used the credit of the concern for private speculation to the extent of over $500,000. Tappan conveyed a large amount of property to the company to make good the loss. The liabilities of the corporation are given at $839,000; nominal assets, $980,000, and notes payable, $628,000.

The failure of the Boston Belting Company was followed by the suspension of the New York Belting Company, the business relations of the two concerns having been very close. The New York corporation had a capital of $800,000, and employed a large force of workmen at its extensive works in Sandy Hook, Conn.

The National Greenback Labor party of New York met in convention at Syracuse. At the first day's session the four contesting delegations from New York city were excluded. Some of the excluded delegates thereupon proceeded to form a second convention, but the idea was eventually abandoned. On the second day John C. Daily, of Utica, was elected chairman. After two ballots Gideon J. Tucker, of New York city, was nominated for judge of the court of appeals. The platform adopted favors the use of paper money in legal payment of all debts, and the immediate payment of all government bonds in paper money; demands the repeal of the national banking act and equal taxation of all property; calls for the adoption of land limitation laws, legislation looking to the control of railroads by the State, a labor bureau, the abolition of convict labor contract, a tax on all incomes over $1,000 and reduction of official salaries; recommends internal improvements and is opposed to Chinese cheap labor.

Western and Southern States.

The Colorado Democrats, in State convention at Pueblo, nominated W. A. H. Loveland for governor and Thomas M. Patterson for Congress. The platform demands free coinage of silver, repeal of the resumption act, and the substitution of greenbacks for national bank notes; the House presidential election investigation is approved.

Sam Bass, the notorious Texas desperado, who recently added to his numerous crimes by killing a deputy sheriff near Galveston, has been captured by a squad of State troops after receiving a fatal wound.

The Texas Democratic State convention was held in Austin. On the nineteenth ballot for governor the vote stood: Hubbard, 890; Devine, 613. Necessary to a choice, 1,002. The convention then adjourned.

The business portion of the town of Catlettsburg, Ky., comprising several blocks of stores and residences, was totally destroyed by fire, causing a loss estimated at $200,000, upon which there is little insurance.

A boiler attached to a threshing machine on the farm of Benjamin Wessell, near Belleville Ill., exploded, instantly killing two men, mortally wounding two and severely injuring three others. The accident was charged to carelessness or inefficiency of the engineer.

Twenty thousand people were present at a soldiers' reunion in Newark, Ohio. The President, Attorney-General Devens, General Sherman and Governor Bishop took part in the ceremonies.

L. B. Atchison, a balloonist, while making an ascension at Elmwood, Ill., fell a distance of 200 hundred feet and was instantly killed.

General Mackenzie, with 800 United States troops has again crossed the Rio Grande into Mexico, in pursuit of cattle thieves and raiders.

Wilson Howchins, who lived near Fluvanna Court House, Va., murdered his wife, mother-in-law, and one child, and then killed himself. A son, seven years old, who saw his father attack his mother, took the baby out of its cradle and fled to a place of safety.

The Texas Democrats in State convention withdrew the two regular candidates for governor after balloting many times and nominated O. M. Roberts for the office.

A difficulty in St. Louis between the mayor and a squad of his marshals and the employees of a railroad company who were attempting to lay a new track nearly ended in a sanguinary riot. Several men were wounded and the partially laid track was torn up and burned.

The Ohio National Greenback party met in convention at Columbus and nominated a ticket headed by Andrew Roy for secertary of State. The platform adopted denounces the national banking system and other financial laws, demands that the government shall issue a full legal tender paper money, recognizes the mutual dependence of labor and capital and deprecates all attempts to antagonize them, asserts that the public lands should be set apart for homesteads for actual settlers, and is opposed to any further issue of interest-bearing bonds for any purpose whatever.

During an affray in Nashville, Tenn., between Samuel H. Hicks and four brothers named Baxter, Hicks and James P. Baxter were killed and two others were wounded. The trouble originated in charges of a criminal nature made against Judge Nathaniel Baxter by Hicks at a political gathering on the previous evening.

George W. Burleigh, an old resident of Capron, Ill., last May, ostensibly to open a barber shop. Recently he announced that he would give a lecture and at the conclusion would shoot himself through the forehead in order to give the audience an opportunity to witness a tragedy. At one dollar admission the house was crowded, and after delivering a lecture which is described as having been of wonderful power, the lecturer suddenly drew a revolver from his pocket and, before he could be prevented, blew his brains out, falling into the arms of two friends who had stationed themselves near at hand in order to prevent the execution of the design. Burleigh had announced that the proceeds of the lecture should be used in paying his funeral expenses, and what was left over be invested in scientific works for the town library.

From Washington.

Professor Riley, the entomologist of the agricultural department, left Washington a short time ago for New York, to study the habits of an insect which is reported to be committing serious ravages on the juniper or red cedar, and other forest trees in central and western New York.

The President has removed Postmaster Parker, of New Orleans—a brother-in-law of General B. F. Butler—and has appointed G. S. Badger to the place.

According to a communication recently received at the navy department, James Gordon Bennett contemplates sending another expedition to the North Pole—by way of Spitzbergen—using his celebrated yacht Dauntless for the purpose.

A. R. Levisee, one of the Louisiana presidential electors, has been appointed United States revenue agent.

The sixty-third call for the redemption of 5-20 bonds of 1865, consols of 1855, has been issued from the treasury department.

The commissioner of agriculture has appointed Professor Grote, of Georgia; William J. Jones, of Virginia Point, near Galveston, Tex.; E. M. Anderson, of Kirkwood, Mississippi, and Professor Comstock of Cornell University, observers, under the control of the entomologist of the department to make investigations and study the action of